Town hears route 7 plans

By TOM PLUMB

Middlebury's residents have been clamoring for a Rt. 7 bypass for several years. On September 19 the State Highway Planning Division gave them a chance to voice their opinions on the subject.

The Highway Planning Division held this public meeting to present the alternative possibilities for the future of Rt. 7 between Burlington and Rutland.

They noted three alternatives: the first is to do nothing; the second is to rebuild on the existing location; and the third is to build on a new location. Mass transit was not among the alternatives.

Among the 250 people who attended the public meeting were several college administrators and faculty members. Carroll Rikert, Treasurer of the College and Walter Brooker, Vice President of Development and proxy for President Armstrong, spoke in favor of an eastern bypass and another in-town bridge.

This was immediately criticized by several citizens who own property on the east side of town, who don't want a four-lane bypass going by or through their properties.

The proposal for an eastern bypass also has the support of the Middlebury Selectmen.

The suggested route would "**leave Rt. 7 slightly south of Beckwith Motors on the east side of the road and go north along the Sabourin property line, skirting the Battell Woods on the east side. It would veer west at Clark's, crossing Seminary St. Extension to follow the old town road on the east side of Means Woods at Washington St. Extension. The road would veer north and west through part of Williamson Heights, ending at the Happy Valley Rt. 7 intersection.**" ("Transportation Problems and Proposals for Solution," prepared by the Middlebury League of Women Voters)

The above proposal is just the opposite of the plan submitted by one College geographer, Vincent Malmstrom. He proposed a western bypass which would "**leave Rt. 7 just north of Foster Motors, opposite Cady Crossroads, go west across Otter Creek, then north, running along the western town line of Middlebury (portions of the right-of-way would be in Cornwall), intersecting Routes 30 and 125, then into Weybridge intersecting Route 23, recross Otter Creek through the William Harris property to rejoin Route 7 at about the River Road turnoff in New Haven.**" (ibid.)

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Route 7 improvements in progress.

Town board meets, poll tax abated

By KIM REILAND

The Middlebury Board of Civil Authority unanimously decided last week to abate the Poll Tax for those Middlebury College students who do not claim residency in Middlebury. Those who have already paid the tax, and who have proven residency in another state, will be given a complete refund.

Last spring, every student enrolled at Middlebury College as of April 1, 1973 was assessed the Poll Tax in the amount of $14.95. Bills for this amount were sent to students at their homes during the summer.

Students were requested to do one of two things. They might pay the Poll Tax as assessed, or they might furnish the Town Clerk with documentation of legal residence in another state.

Many students — approximately 1600, according to town records — were able to prove out-of-state residence. As a result of last week's action, they will not be required to pay the tax.

The records of the Town Listers show, however, that some 150 students consider themselves residents of Middlebury, and are thus subject to taxation.

Failure to do so does not result in loss of voting franchise or loss of a Vermont

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the MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

volume LXIX number 2 thursday, september 27, 1973
entered as second class matter in middlebury, vermont, 05753

Threats to socialist states: Sweden and Chile

By GREGORY DENNIS

Within the space of a single week this September, two prominent socialist governments faced severe threats to their stability and socioeconomic philosophy.

One government, that of President Salvador Allende of Chile, fell to a military coup; the other, that of Prime Minister Olaf Palme of Sweden, was nearly defeated in parliamentary elections.

Chile and Sweden are of key political importance — symbolically important, but also as social laboratories of a sort, testing the hypothesis that a socialized and more humane society can be achieved by peaceful, democratic means.

At this point, serious questions arise about the validity of such a thesis, for neither government has fared well.

Yet if "peaceful paths to socialism" prove unsuccessful, then the alteratives are hardly better. This is particularly true for populous Third World nations, which must then face the prospect of violent revolution to establish some form of socialism, or of continued exploitation and neglect from developed capitalist or state-capitalist countries.

The first alternative — violent revolution — results all too easily in dictatorial government in nations which have no established democratic tradition.

The second alternative, a continuation of matters as they stand now, can only result in a slow and collective death for millions of individuals and for the "Third World" as a whole.

And so what of Chile and Sweden, these grand experiments in establishing the century-old dream of democratic socialism?

The existence of socialist governments in both seems somewhat anomalous; in geopolitical and economic terms, they are peripheral nations in the international system. But neither is so far removed that events in them have no applicability elsewhere.

Though it is somewhat developed economically, Chile remains a Third World nation, with a colonial heritage, a sizeable lumpen-proletariat, a markedly unequal distribution of land and wealth, and an unfavorable economic position internationally.

Sweden boasts highly developed technology and industry, and an educated and affluent populace. Some 40% of Swedish investments lie in other countries.

It is a tribute to the Marxist intellectual tradition, if not to its political one, that recent events in Chile and Sweden are best understood in Marxist terms.

Chile

It is not generally known that state ownership and control of industry and mining has been practiced since the 1930's in Chile.

The government which preceded Allende's, that of Eduardo Frei and the Christian Democrats, hoped to extend this control. Consequently, it was not through direct appropriation of the means of production that the established order in Chile was threatened.

A large part of problem was simply bad economic practice by Allende's government. It issued far too much currency in attempting to better the fate of the many urban and rural squatters, and the dispossessed in general. With inflation rampant, the economic position of the middle class was being undermined; it reacted with a series of strikes, most notably that of the vital trucking industry.

Lenin claimed that the final phase of capitalism was imperialism. Whether we are witnessing the final phase of capitalism is a moot point, but as the primary capitalist power, the United States is not wholly blameless for the fall of Chilean socialism.

ITT plans for preventing the installation of Allende as president, and then for toppling his govrnment by exerting American economic muscle, were, as such, rejected.

But it is important to note that key elements of that plan eventually became American policy. Credit was cut off to Chile by the American-controlled World Bank and Export-Import Bank, and the U.S. demanded immediate payment of Chilean debts and cut off most other forms of aid to Allende.

Some labor unions were also instrumental in fomenting the economic crisis which now plagues Chile. It is ironic to note that many of the leaders of these unions received training in labor relations from the AFL-CIO through beneficent Uncle Sam's "foreign aid" program.

It is easy to imagine other more overt subversive American activities in Chile, though speculation has not yet been substantiated.

As Allende's widow points out, for instance, how did the striking truck drivers and owners manage to survive through a fifty-day strike with no visible means of support?

Allende, of course, was also hurt by political factions on the all-too-fragmented Left who urged more rapid, and if necessary, violent, appropriation of bourgeois

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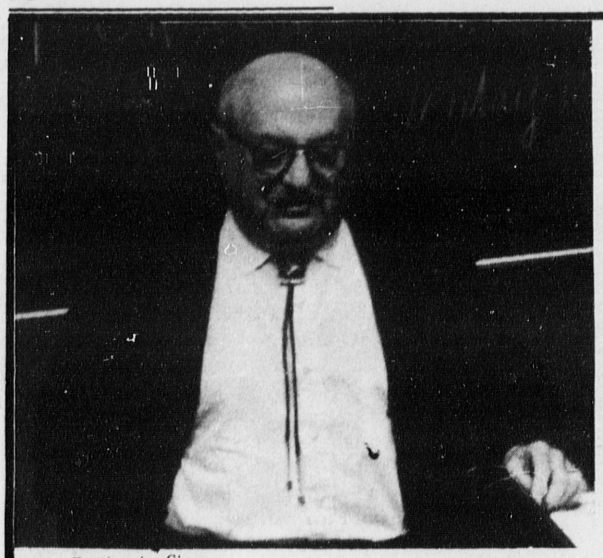
Chilean Socialist mural reads 'The people continue to be exploited'



Dr. Benjamin Simon

Psychologist explains UFO phenomenon

By KATHY SMITH

Prominent Boston psychiatrist Dr. Benjamin Simon addressed a packed Johnson Hall Friday evening, September 21. His lecture, entitled the **Interrupted Journey**, told the story of his 1963 analysis of the hypertensive and partially amnesic couple, Barney and Betty Hill.

Using tapes, slides and film, Dr. Simon related the Hill's alleged experience on board a UFO.

Seven months of taped hypnotic sessions allowed the Hills to recall explicitly their return trip from a Montreal vacation, two hours of which they had completely forgotten.

It was the experience of being abducted aboard a flying saucer for these two hours that the couple, under hypnosis, was able to recreate.

Dr. Simon played one hour of taped excepts from their narrative. Betty Hill was heard describing a spaceman's test of sticking a needle in her navel. Barney, screaming in terror, begged Dr. Simon to awake him from the hypnotic trance.

Dr. Simon noted that the truth as a person knows it is told under hypnosis. He began to trace the details of their two accounts of the experience in an attempt to find a rational explanation for it.

This search could have substantiated the Hills' story or it could have uncovered deep-rooted psychological problems which might have caused them to fantasize their abduction.

Through Freudian slips and small discrepancies, it was revealed to Dr. Simon that Barney Hill had a tremendous paranoia about the fact that he was black in an interracial marriage. He felt that those fears were being projected onto Betty's recurrent nightmares.

During the two hours that they were lost on the back roads of New Hampshire, the Hills probably did see some flying object, Dr. Simon said. To this object they unconsciously attached Betty's dreams.

Dr. Simon left the decision as to whether or not the flying object was extra-terrestrial to the audience.

Plagiarism still plagues

By TOM LYNCH

Plagiarism is still a problem at Middlebury. The new 1973-74 Student Handbook redefines College policy on plagiarism in precise terms. Section 1(b) under "Student Rules, Procedures and Services" states:

"In written work plagiarism is defined as passing off another's work as one's own . . . Any time as much as a sentence or a key phrase is taken from the work of another without specific citation of the source , plagiarism is involved."

"Paraphrasing is a close restatement of another's idea or form using approximately the language of the original. Paraphrasing without acknowledgement of authorship is also plagiarism and as serious a violation as improperly acknowledged quotation."

Last week, Dean Erica Wonnacott elaborated on the problem of plagiarism in general at Middlebury.

"I think it's important that everyone realize that we're terribly serious about this. I don't think we'd be doing our job properly if we didn't make it clear that in the world of ideas, it is a cardinal sin to plagiarize another man's idea."

When asked about the number of cases of plagiarism at the College, Mrs. Wonnacott replied that "they are increasing. Now we probably have on the order of six to eight cases a term."

She added that this increase was probably due to the delinquency of high schools in acquainting students with what constitutes plagiarism.

"So many students come here now who have never had any real training on how to write a formal paper, especially since they've taken independent studies, etc."

She did not agree with the suggestion that the increase in cases of plagiarism reflected an increase in student "grade grubbing."

Asked about the pamphlet outlining techniques of proper citation promised in the Handbook, Mrs. Wonnacott said that it was not prepared this summer, but that it should be out next year.

Mrs. Wonnacott also pointed out that most students involved in plagiarism cases "do not plagiarize out of malice, but have probably let a paper go to the last possible moment and think they can lift material out of some obscure article. But, as often happens, the professor knows that obscure article."

The Handbook states that the minimum penalty for plagiarism is suspension for one term "unless the plagiarism is ruled unintentional, in which the maximum penalty is failure in the unit." Mrs. Wonnacott added that in cases of involuntary plagiarism, the paper involved would be disallowed and another written in its place.

OEO needs volunteers

OEO depends on college volunteers as an important source of help. Students are needed to paint houses, operate the furniture shop, obtain statistics for reports, organize publicity and information campaigns, recruit for vocational education classes, maintain the clothing center, dig sewage ditches, or take pictures.

If you are interested, please contact John Graham, County Developer, in the OEO office in the basement of the Municipal Building.

Community council holds first meeting

By CHRIS CIOFFI

The Community Council held its first 1973-74 meeting on Friday, September 21, in Proctor Lounge, at 12 noon. Five of the six student members were present, along with the full complement of two administrators, one staff, and three faculty members.

As stated in the College Handbook, "The Community Council is the primary instrument of 'student government' in any traditional sense." More specifically, it is the job of the Council "to recommend to the President policies in all areas pertaining to the non-academic life of the College in which students and faculty share mutual concerns . . ."

"The primary areas of concern for the Community Council shall be social life and activities of the students, extra-curricular activities and the various supportive services of the college which affect the general life of the Community."

The handbook then goes on to enumerate such interests as Security, Chaplain, Infirmary, Dining Halls and Residences, Snow Bowl, Athletics, and more. Not specified, but of paramount importance this year, are Fraternities.

It is through the Community Council that these organizations and others of comparable community interest confront the widest crossection of Middlebury College — including professors, deans, students, alumni.

It quickly becomes apparent that, indeed, the Community Council is the campus organization which represents the broadest spectrum of college society. It is an inquisitive body, continually investigating college life from a primarily social angle and offering recommendations to the "administrative officers and staff members who have responsibility for these areas."

Clearly, this is a group of people whose work at one time or another will affect every individual on the Middlebury campus.

Friday's meeting was opened by Dennis O'Brien, Dean of the College. The question of who should be chairperson of the Community Council was raised. After some discussion, the position was changed from an elective one to an appointive co-chairmanship.

It was moved "that the chairperson of the Student Forum (this year, Andy Reding) and an administrative person on the Community Council as designated by the President, serve as co-chairmen of the Community Council.' Dean O'Brien assumed co-chairmanship with Andy.

It was decided that the regular meeting time of the Council will be Friday afternoon at 2 P.M., in Proctor Lounge. These meetings are open to everyone — students, faculty and administration — and everyone is urged to attend.

The Council approved the request of the Women's Union to change its name to the Women's Action Coalition.

Alan Levy raised the question of the validity of the Student Finance Committee's jurisdiction over movie admission prices asked by student-funded organizations. This discussion led to a suggestion by Dean O'Brien that the Community Council investigate the MCAB this year, and perhaps initiate some practical and necessary structural changes in the organization. Thus, he put off discussion of Alan's question until the larger issue of MCAB structure comes up.

Considering the subject of agenda, Dean O'Brien suggested an unofficial meeting of the Council next week, to outline the topics the Community Council wishes to cover during the year. This recognized the need for a flexible, long-range agenda.

Arnold McKinney presented to the Council a list of seven seminar topics, questioning the feasibility of conducting discussions over the October 29-30 break. It was agreed that a flyer will be sent to all students explaining that dorms will be open and food served during this vacation.

The flyer will ask how many people would be interested in participating in seminars with the administration and staff. Topics specified were Admissions, Athletics, Fraternities, Student Government, Library, Operations, and Fund-Raising and Alumni Relations.

The issue of fraternities was raised by Curt Viebranz. Dean O'Brien revealed that several meetings were scheduled between the fraternity Presidents, both student and alumni, and college officials.

The suggestion was made that the Student Forum meet with the Community Council and fraternity members, to evaluate the precise positions of both the College and the Fraternities.

the middlebury campus

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The Middlebury Campus, the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, Vermont, every Thursday of the college year, except during official holidays and examination periods. Opinions expressed in the newspaper do not necessary reflect the official position of the College or the editors. Signed articles, columns, letters, and editorials are the responsibility of the writer.
Editorial and business offices are located in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College. The office telephone number is (802) 388-2813. Address mail to **The Middlebury Campus**, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont, 05753. Second class postage paid at Middlebury, Vermont.
Subscription rates: $6.00 per year, $3.50 per semester.

Town hears route 7 plans

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However, this proposal also requires passage through someone's property. As both these proposals demonstrate, relocating Rt. 7 will disadvantage someone. Presumably, then, we will hear a lot of discussion from both sides in the next few years.

These are only two of several proposals compiled by the League of Women Voters in a study on the possible relocation of Rt. 7 in the Middlebury area.

Rt. 7 relocation studies have been necessitated by several transportation problems in Middlebury. These include: increased north-south local- and through-traffic on Rt. 7 being delayed by the right angle turn at the Middlebury Inn; congestion of traffic on the town bridge caused by cars coming from Rts. 23, 30, 125, and 22-A onto Rt. 7; and increased truck traffic to industrial areas.

The Highway Department representatives wished to make it perfectly clear that no decisions have yet been made. The planning and building process involves at least a dozen steps.

The following actions are included in the planning process: 1) traffic surveys and sufficiency ratings are taken to determine highway needs; 2) advance planning of route locations and cost estimates are made; 3) board approval is secured for placement on an operating program; 4) federal and state funds are made available for the approved project; 5) photogrammetric mapping and locations studies are conducted; 6) public hearings are held to acquaint the public with the project; 7) design for the new highway is completed; 8) necessity hearings are conducted for the new highway; 9) rights of way are acquired; 10) contracts are awarded and construction begins; 11) the project is supervised by a resident engineer; and 12) the project receives a final inspection and traffic rolls on the new highway.

Highway Dept. representatives estimated that the new or refurbished Rt. 7 would not be completed for six to ten years.

As federal money will be used in the construction of Rt. 7, the road is subject to federal regulations. These regulations require that no construction take place on floodplains or above 2500 ft., and that the road have a four-lane right-of-way.

The four-lane right-of-way regulation has created quite a stir in certain sectors. Some people envision an interstate highway through Middlebury.

One highway public relations man tried to allay these fears by assuring residents that a four-lane road from Connecticut to Burlington is not an interstate.

The four-lane right-of-way requirement is made so that when traffic increases and more lanes are required, the land will be available along the existing roadway.

The need for future highway expansion makes the present decision on where to locate this bypass crucial. The state does not have enough money now for a four-lane road along the whole Rt. 7 corridor. It will only build four lanes where present demand is great — in and around towns. In ten to fifteen years when traffic on Rt. 7 is expected to be double what it is now, the sections btween the four-lane bypasses will become four-lane as well to meet this demand.

After the presentation by the Highway Dept., the meeting was opened to discussion. A Waltham Selectman questioned any attempts to cover more farm land with concrete when there is already a food shortage. He also worried about the future of businesses along the present Rt. 7 if a new Rt. 7 were built. He favored limiting construction to improvement of the present road.

John Clagett, an English professor at the College, asked if there were any truth to a headline that appeared in the **Addison Independent** which said "Eastern Bypass: 'Take It or Leave It". The answer he received, often repeated during the meeting, was that the Highway Dept. has no plans and that the whole issue was being restudied.

Representative Bill Allen from Vergennes felt there was substantial opposition to a new road, and stated that he would only favor improvements to the present road. He was corrected with, "We don't plan to build a whole new road."

Mr. Clagett spoke again, stating that as Middlebury is right in between two industrial areas, (Rutland and Burlington), much of the traffic is not ours. He thought that we should not diminish our residential land on the east side of town, which is the only direction in which Middlebury can expand.

Another resident pointed out that an improved road would attract more traffic moving at higher speeds. He stated that we should therefore keep the road as far out of town as possible.

Mr. Brooker and Mr. Karl Neuse, a Middlebury Selectman, were last to speak at the meeting. They voiced approval of the eastern bypass scheme.

The Old Route 7, north of Middlebury.

Forum meets, spring registration set

By CURT VIEBRANZ

The first formal meeting of the Student Forum was held on Sunday, September 16, at 7 P.M.

Acting on a request by Dean O'Brien, the Forum set December 10 as the date for Spring Term registration. It was decided that this date, which comes during Fall Term reading week, would be the most convenient date for the majority of students.

The other date which the Forum was asked to consider, December 3, falls during the last week of classes when most students are burdened with class and paper commitments.

Registration materials are to be distributed on the 26th of November in order to give students sufficient time to prepare their Spring Term programs.

Elections were held for the student positions on various student-faculty committees. Those elected were:

Athletic Policy Committee: Brad Gay, Dan Somers; Concert and Film Committee: Bob Polifka, Tom Ernst, Annette Welsh; Financial Aid Committee : David O'Connor; Space Committee: Jeff Tober; Library Committee: Alan Levy, Curt Viebranz; Teacher Education Committee: Caroline Donnan, Randy Spencer.

It was announced that a large number of freshmen had expressed an interest in Student Forum Working Groups at the Activities Fair. A drive will be held in the dining halls to solicit support from the upper classes for these Working Groups. Many new ideas and changes originate in these Groups, and student support is vitally needed.

Student Forum Officers for this academic year include Andy Reding, chairman; Dan Somers, vice-chairman Paul Waterman, treasurer; and Sue Ebling, secretary.

The Student Forum meets each Sunday at 7 P.M. in the Munroe Faculty Lounge. These meetings are open to the entire college community and students are urged to attend.

Justice for Farmworkers

By AMY TROUBH

Farmworkers are the lowest paid workers in the nation earning, on the average, $1.43 an hour. Because they are agricultural workers, they are not covered by any of the labor laws, (i.e. the National Labor Relations act), and therefore, are not entitled to minimum wages , child labor laws, or collective bargaining.

About 25% of all farmworkers are children under 16, who work beside their parents in the fields from dawn to dusk. They move with the crops, living in different areas for about a month at a time. The children attend schools only when their families can afford to send them.

Farmworkers are the most exploited people in the country. Their color and language creates a barrier between them and the growers who employ them. This barrier of racism manifests itself in the growers' treatment of the workers.

For example, growers use a labor-contractor system which is somewhat like slave labor. The grower hires a labor contractor or middle man. The middle man receives a salary from the grower to bring workers to his ranch. The contractor charges the worker for his house and food. Often he charges the worker more for his room and board than the worker can earn in the fields. Consequently, before the worker even begins work, he is in debt.

The "home" the worker is charged for is usually a hovel. Ninety percent of the labor camps, which, by the way, are government run, are without running water and toilets. They are one room shacks intended to house a nine-person family. In addition to the poor living and eating conditions and low wages, the workers are also expected to work in the fields under the intense heat of the sun with no running water and no rest periods.

To try to end this exploitation, and to bring justice and basic human rights to the farmworkers, Cesar Chavez, director of the UFW (United Farmworkers Union),AFL-CIO, called a nationwide boycott of California table grapes.

It seems that only pressure the growers will respond to is economic. Therefore, the UFW staged a consumer-based boycott to acheive justice for farmworkers. It ended up being a five-year effort and in 1970, the boycott was terminated when all the California growers signed three-year contracts with the UFW.

At the same time the grape contracts were being signed, lettuce growers were signing contracts with the Teamsters union. These sweetheart, or back-door, contracts are unfair because they were signed without any consultation with the workers, and therefore do not necessarily represent them. These contracts have been investigated by the Supreme Court, which has declared some of them invalid.

In protest against the illegal contracts, a major strike in the lettuce fields of Salinas, California occurred. It was the largest strike in agricultural labor history. Hundreds of strikers were arrested and thrown in jail. In response to the strike, growers received federal injunctions, saying that picket lines in front of growers' ranches were illegal.

To protest these illegal contracts and injunctions, Chavez called a nationwide boycott of iceberg head lettuce. This is one of the activities of the UFW today: achieving justice for the farmworkers through the lettuce boycott.

The other activity is the resumption of the grape boycott. In April and May of this year, the California grape contracts, signed three years ago, began to expire.

Rather than renew the contracts with the UFW, the growers decided to sign with the Teamsters Union, thereby saving themselves the money which would have been used for an increase in workers' salaries as stated in the UFW contracts. So Chavez reannounced the grape boycott, asking again for the assistance he had received during previous eight years.

The farmworkers need our help. They ask only that we make the small sacrifice of not eating non-union lettuce and grapes. It is a small demand but one which can help farmworkers across the nation achieve the justice and the respect that they deserve as human beings.

Opinion: fraternities

By NED DUFFY

I have never been one to get excited about the various "worthy causes" around Middlebury College, like the Student Forum, or academic reforms, or the like. However, President Armstrong's letter and the statement from Dean O'Brien in the **Midd Summer News** kicked my apathetic mind in the rear. I question their long term view of fraternities here at Middlebury.

I am one of the two people left at Middlebury who lived at P.K.T. (Phi Kappa Tau) during its last year of operation. I think that if I tell everyone the story of what happened, you all might gain a bit of insight as to what the essence of a fraternity really is.

When I joined PKT in the spring of my freshman year, I knew that it was already deep in debt, but I had no idea by how much. PKT had only nine members at that time, and picked up four more from the class of 1974.

I had joined PKT because I was assured of getting a room, and after freshman year I desperately wanted to live off campus. I did get a very large single on the third floor of the house, and was waiting throughout the summer for my golden opportunity to **really** be independent of authority.

Sometime during August of that summer, I received a phone call one night. It was Jim Purnell, then the President of our ill-f ated Frat. He told me that the fellow who had been treasurer the previous semester had decided to transfer to Duke University. He wanted to know if I would be Treasurer.

It was quite a mouthful. I had only seen the house once, had not even seen my room at all, and they wanted me to handle the money! Being the dolt that I am, I accepted, having no idea of what I was expected to do.

The fall term began and I was quite rudely awakened by the whole business. The Fraternity was in debt to the tune of about $13,000. This included a mortgage, two years of back taxes, and a loan of $5000 from our National office.

The town authorities were breathing down our necks for their money. They eventually went to the Bank in town that held our mortgage and initiated an escrow account through our mortgage payments, in order to collect our back taxes.

We were just barely making ends meet, but at the end of November, the house residents decided to build a sauna next to the back porch. That was paid for by our Social Fund.

We really lived pretty "high-on-the-hog". Our parties, although sparsely attended by non-members, were usually a great deal of fun. Everyone managed to enjoy the year.

Meanwhile, interest payments were mounting on our loans, and we were having trouble getting prospective new members interested in joining for the following year. The reason for this was no mystery. The house was in a dilapidated condition and the heating system almost never worked. The members felt a strong feeling of guilt in saying, "Yes, well . . . The house is a little run down, but it isn't all as bad as it may seem."

Believe me, it was pretty bad. I remember one morning when I went to the kitchen to get a glass of juice before heading up the hill to my 9:00 class. I couldn't find a clean glass so I went over to the sink to clean one of the dirty ones that was sitting in it.

I looked down and every greasy glass in the sink was holding about two inches of ice! I went over to the thermostat and found that it was 21 degrees in the kitchen. The back door had been left open all night. It took about three days for the place to warm up again.

To make a long story short, we ran out of money (i.e. cash) in April. We lived on credit for about a month and a half, having decided that we were finished as a Fraternity. We picked up no new members in rush, and it was impossible to operate with only the six members we were left with after graduation.

So, the house was put up for sale. It had been assessed at a value of $36,500. We finally found a buyer that paid $18,500. Our total debt figure by that time was in the Neighborhood of $16,000, so our National Office got the surplus cash.

What does all this mean? One might say that if the College were to take over the fraternities, things like this would never occur.

The simple facts are that fraternities are built on two things: Money and Brotherhood. Now that women are allowed to join the remaining houses, I guess we'll change the latter to "Friendship."

Money is the key. If the frats can remain solvent, the College will be hard-pressed to gain control of them. If they start to go under, the College will jump on them quickly.

Although the current fraternity people don't like to admit it, the majority of the frats left at Middlebury are in poor financial condition. They could all use more money (so, who couldn't?) and to them, that means more members.

I haven't joined another fraternity since PKT closed because of my activities on the hill. But I plan to join one in January, when my extra-curricular activities will be completed. I feel that the social life on this campus is really terrible, and that the fraternities offer a positive alternative.

If the College moves in and runs the fraternities, they will be little more than off-campus dormitories. A fraternity is much more than that. It is a social club, a gathering of friends, a place to eat food other than the bilge that is served in Proctor, and much more. A Frat is what **you** make it. It is also a great experience in living.

There is the story and my opinion. You are the ones who will have to judge. Go down to one of the frats sometime. Talk to the members. Find out how many different kinds of people there are in one house.

Most important of all, don't listen to people who criticize the fraternities at Middlebury, yet have never set foot in any of them. Try a few of the houses out. I guarantee that you will be pleasantly surprised.

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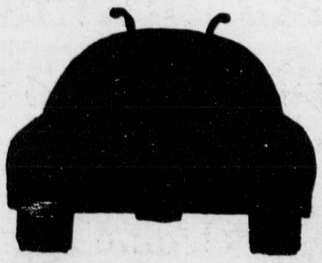

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THE DOG TEAM

A tradition

Eddy farm to sponsor one day horse trials

By MERYL SIEGMAN

The Eddy Farm on South Street is sponsoring a One Day Horse Trials on Sunday, September 30, starting at 9 A.M.

Each horse and rider competing in this Combined Training Event will perform a test in each of the following branches of equitation: Dressage, Competition in the Open (cross-country course consisting of twelve to fifteen jumps) and Jumping Contest, similar to stadium jumping.

According to **Notes on Dressage and Combined Training**, "the word 'Dressage' is an equitation term meaning training or schooling. The object of Dressage is the harmonious development of the physique and ability of the horse. Dressage competitions test the training of the horse, and provide a comparison of the ability of one entry against another.

"The purpose of the Competition in the Open is to measure the ability of the horse and rider to traverse various types of terrain with jumps.

"The purpose of the Jumping Test is to determine the ability of the horse and rider to negotiate a moderate stadium jumping course."

There will be horses and ponies from various parts of New England and New York, as well as local entrees, competing at the Eddy Farm this Sunday.

Volunteers are needed as fence judges, traffic directors, jump crew, and clean-up crew. If you are interested, please contact Meryl Siegman at 388-9465 as soon as possible.

If you want to spend a pleasant Sunday watching some interesting and excellent horsemanship, the Friends of DEddy Farm invite you to spend the day with them.

IkyOne Day Event, the ultimate in riding competition, is unlike horse shows, and promises to be an exciting new experience for the spectators. Food will be available on the premises, and there is no admission charge.

Reckless Riggs

By LISA DEMAURO

The Riggs-King tennis match is a mere twenty-four hours old as I write this, and is already fast becoming a cliche. It may well be the biggest attention-getter of the season.

Surely the movement for Women's Liberation has never before been so timely and popular a subject. Never in the history of the phrase have the words "male chauvinist pig" (very tired words) enjoyed such constant employment.

Certainly, a few words from this corner would seem appropriate concerning this most controversial sports event. On the most basic level, the very idea of the competition was intriguing to me. (The network must have bargained on this reaction if they were willing to pay $700,000 for the television rights, which indeed they were.) After all, who doesn't enjoy a juicy, symbolic struggle between opposing teams, nations, or ideologies?

It is, however, the nature of this struggle: symbolic and ideological, which leads me to a second, more rational, and lasting opinion of the whole idea. To put it succintly —— I hated it.

Let us examine the situation and its brief history. Bobby Riggs played Margaret Court as a gesture of proof that "male is king." Riggs slaughtered Court. Conclusion: Male is king.

Next, Bobby Riggs and Billie Jean King announced their match (further proof). King trounced Riggs. End of Story. Hurray for our side. Male is **not** king. (Woman is king?)

Wrong, wrong, wrong. To begin with, the premise is ridiculous. No one expects women athletes to match men athletes. No matter what your point of view, men are physically stronger. Besides, if such a contest were to be seriously considered, the opponents would have to be more carefully matched. After all, Riggs is 55 years old!

He may be a good tennis player (nay, perhaps even a great tennis player) but he is also a man decades past his prime playing a woman who stills feels the power of hers. What can such a contest possibly prove?

My guess is that King's involvement was a matter of honor. If Margaret Court had made a better showing in her match, and if Bobby Riggs had not been so very loud in his abusive assaults on women's sports, King would not have felt compelled to take up with cause.

Riggs had to be silenced. With that done, the issue was closed. The match was a success — most lucrative for all concerned, and a great conversation piece.

What then, you may ask, is my complaint?

In my estimation, Riggs is a dangerous individual, representative of a type who can, through sheer recklessness, cause tremendous damage. By jumping on the Women's Lib bandwagon, choosing his words for their inflammatory effect, attacking women's sports in particular, and women in general, Riggs created an atmosphere of controversy, complete with opposing camps.

This, to me, is a horrifying situation. It lends an air of legitimacy to the advocates of oppressive social trends. It sanctions, and indeed takes pride in the narrow, prejudicial point of view. Against a movement which strives for mutual cooperation and understanding, it has helped reinforce a "Them" and "Us" situation.

What is even more damaging is that Riggs has labored within a mood of high comedy throughout his sudden surge of popularity. This comic atmosphere has pervaded all his most recent endeavors, and reached its peak of hilarity in the circus-like spirit of the Houston tennis match.

Unfortunately this comedy has spilled over onto the ideology under attack, striking the women's movement at its most vulnerable point. For a movement which, since its earliest stirrings, has struggled to achieve recognition as a serious efort, any form of ridiculousness with which it is associated threatens its credibility.

The biggest obstacle blocking the progress of equal rights legislation (the first problem to be dealt with in the effort to restructure societal expectations of women) has been this refusal, on the part of the media specifically and the public in general, to recognize the genuine urgency of the issue of women's rights. Obviously, the cute coyness of Bobby Riggs and his "male chauvinist pigisms" can prove to be painful setbacks.

Perhaps even this could be received and accepted as one of the hazards of the political game. Indeed, one must expect and learn to deal with opposition if one is to launch a campaign against the present social structure.

But even here, Riggs is playing the clown. The women's movement, by his own admission (in an interview with Nora Ephron of **New York** magazine) is a subject of which he is totally ignorant.

He is connected with it only in so far as it serves **his** purpose: the promotion of Bobby Riggs. And it is in this capacity that I call him reckless, and for this reason that I blame him. He seized upon an idea and exploited it. Most probably, Bobby Riggs is completely unaware of the potential damage he has caused for a very basic and terribly serious cause.

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THE FACTS OF LIFE

The Infirmary

By JAMIE HILLS and MARCY LARMON

The Middlebury infirmary and its services are practically taken for granted by students, as are Dr. Parton and the nurses who work with him. In fact, quite often if these services don't measure up to those offered by the emergency room at a city hospital, someone hears about it.

No Full-Time Health Service

Many students don't know that only seven years ago Middlebury had no full-time health service at all. In 1967 Dr. Parton opened his office in a frame house near what is now the Johnson Building. (Carr Hall was then the art building.) At that time there were only about four beds for women, and none for men.

When Johnson was built, the health facilities were moved to Carr Hall, where men were granted equal space, and the building was adapted to become what is probably one of the best such facilities for any college of Middlebury's size.

The proximity of Porter Hospital made sophisticated equipment unnecessary, so full priority was given to make the infirmary as complete and comfortable as possible.

Along this line another important development occurred only two years ago. Until that time Dr. Parton had operated under the assumption that students were primarily under the care of family physicians, who were responsible for any major or long term treatment.

During a discussion with several students, he realized that today's more mobile college students often are away from home most of the year, and do not have a family physician any more. It has become necessary for many students to depend on Dr. Parton for treatment he would once have referred to family doctors.

The problem was considered, and the expansion of campus medical services was planned. After presenting the new policy to the Trustees, services which were more complete than ever before were offered in the fall of 1972.

This new policy came into being at a time when the Student Sex Information Service (then the Student Sex Counseling Service) was still an infant organization. In fact, individuals from the SSCS had been proponents of the policy.

Birth Control Measures

At that time there was a appalling number of unwanted pregnancies at Middlebury — 30 to 50 a year were reported to the infirmary. One of the long term treatments added to the services offered in 1972 was prescriptions for the birth control pill.

The number of pregnancies has shrunk to about ten. Although many things have influenced this improvement, Dr. Parton feels that the infirmary has been important.

Awareness of the problem, education concerning birth control devices, and availability of health care and contraceptives have made the problem at least a controllable one.

Dr. Parton, an internist who considers himself the College family doctor now, will also handle other gynecological groblems. He will prescribe all kinds of birth control measures, taking the individual into consideration each time. He will not fit IUD's because of the delicacy of the procedure, but he will refer you to a doctor at the hospital who will. He also fits diaphrams.

Dr. Parton prefers to prescribe a particular non-sequential low estrogenic pill, but again each individual is considered separately. The Pill is a powerful drug which can have disasterous hormonal consequences if not used with care. Dr. Parton, preferring the conservative side when there is a question, requires a check-up every six months for patients using the Pill.

Students can also have a pelvic exam at the infirmary. PAP smears are taken for a fee of five dollars. Tests for venereal disease can also be done on campus. Pregnancy tests must be done at Porter Hospital, and appointments must be made through Dr. Parton.

Someone is always at the infirmary to handle unforeseen problems. Miss Seeley, the house director, is there 24 hours a day, and ten other nurses keep the infirmary well staffed. Dr. Parton is there Monday through Friday mornings, and Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday afternoons.

Opinion: ROTC—tactful, persistent, optimistic

By JIM McNAUGHTON

Army ROTC at Middlebury has begun to move this year after three years of dormancy. The outlook is better, but the deep-rooted problems inherited from the 1960's still plague the Army in its dogged efforts to produce more than a handful of officers each year from this college.

The Army is operating at a sizeable loss by maintaining a ROTC unit here, and they cannot be expected to continue the program here indefinitely unless the outlook improves substantially.

Developments on three fronts may breathe some life into a program that many here had hoped was moribund. The number of scholarship students receiving full tuition and monthly allowances from the Army has risen from three to eighteen in only two years; women are now eligible to join the program (four have done so already); and now the low ROTC enrollment at Middlebury may soon be boosted by allowing Castleton State students to take ROTC courses and scholarships through the Middlebury unit.

It is cause for wonder that ROTC has survived this long at Middlebury in the face of much hostility and disinterest.

Perhaps the most important factor was the rapid evaporation of direct student pressure for its elimination after the wide concessions of 1970, when ROTC lost academic credit, academic rank for its instructors, and a heavier course load.

The occupation of the ROTC offices in Adirondack House in the spring of 1972 did little to shake the Army's position on campus. (The ROTC classroom became the Black Cultural Center, and ROTC classes were shifted to Warner Science Building.) Fierce hostility still exists among some faculty and students, but the Army's position on campus is no longer threatened.

Another factor might be the possibility of losing some federal grants in other unrelated areas. Boston University asked the Army to leave campus several years ago, but found that the loss of federal funds for other departments was more than expected. They are presently applying to have ROTC reinstated on campus.

The wave of campus ejections ended around 1970. Middlebury would be "bucking a trend" to eliminate the program now, and might find itself a few years from now in the embarrassing position of going hat-in-hand to the Army to request reinstatement.

The downward slide of enrollment figures has levelled off since 1970. Four graduates were commissioned as second lieutenants last spring, and five are expected to be in 1974.

The Army considers that figure well below the "breaking even" point for their expenses here. What exists now is at rock bottom, but at least it is not getting any worse.

It is equally puzzling why the Army has not closed down its outpost in Middlebury on its own initiative. Off-the-cuff estimates of the total costs to the Army for maintaining the unit here run as high as $200,000 per year (mostly financial aid, allowances, and salaries).

ROTC headquarters in Adirondack House.

The Army has made a commitment to Middlebury in terms of scholarships far out of proportion to the enrollment in ROTC here. Over half of all Middlebury cadets (18 of 31) are on the lucrative full tuition, books, plus allowance financial aid the Army supplies (which has special appeal to students who are "over qualified" for financial aid from normal civilian sources, because it is based solely on merit and leadership potential not financial aid.).

The Army also needs Middlebury graduates to fill out its hopes for some sort of regional balance in its officer selections. Army recruiting form New England liberal arts colleges fell off sharply in the late 1960's.

The managers responsible for procuring the nation's military leadership for the future are afraid that an all-volunteer Army led exclusively by southerners and westerners, graduates of state universities and military academies alone would be lacking a vital balance.

Fundamentally the Army seems to be counting on one major assumption or hope: that the virulent anti-militarism of the Vietnam era will ease off in the years to come and the bitterness and hostility will fade away as the war becomes only a bad memory.

They expect that a certain reservoir of goodwill and patriotism will re-emerge, allowing the Army to live quietly but comfortably in a no-draft, no-war-in-sight environment. For this they are willing to be patient with troublesome schools like Middlebury. Only time, or course, will tell.

It is in this context that this fall's developments can be best understood. The rise in scholarships is part of a national push to keep up officer procurement levels. (The apparent incongruity of severe cutbacks in personnel in this post-war period coupled with increased recruitment needs can be explained by the fact that most ROTC lieutenants are two-year short timers, like draftees, and the Army needs to replenish constantly its supply of these junior officers).

Eight of the eighteen scholarships here this year are held by freshmen. These scholarships will bring to Middlebury over $50,000 in tuition and $20,000 in allowances in the 1973-74 school year.

Four women are in the program this year (three freshman women and one sophomore) as part of a national effort to reach the young women of college age who would be willing to serve in the Army.

In addition to making ROTC appear more progressive and open-minded, it serves to increase overall enrollments at a time when "body counts" are very important to the program. The Army can no longer afford to turn willing volunteers away on the basis of sex.

Another enrollment-boosting scheme is to permit students (men and women) at Castleton State to take ROTC through the Middlebury unit. This program could be expected to draw ten or fifteen freshmen and sophomores this year, and the potential exists for expansion as the program gathers momentum there. This would bolster the Middlebury program and make it less likely to be eliminated.

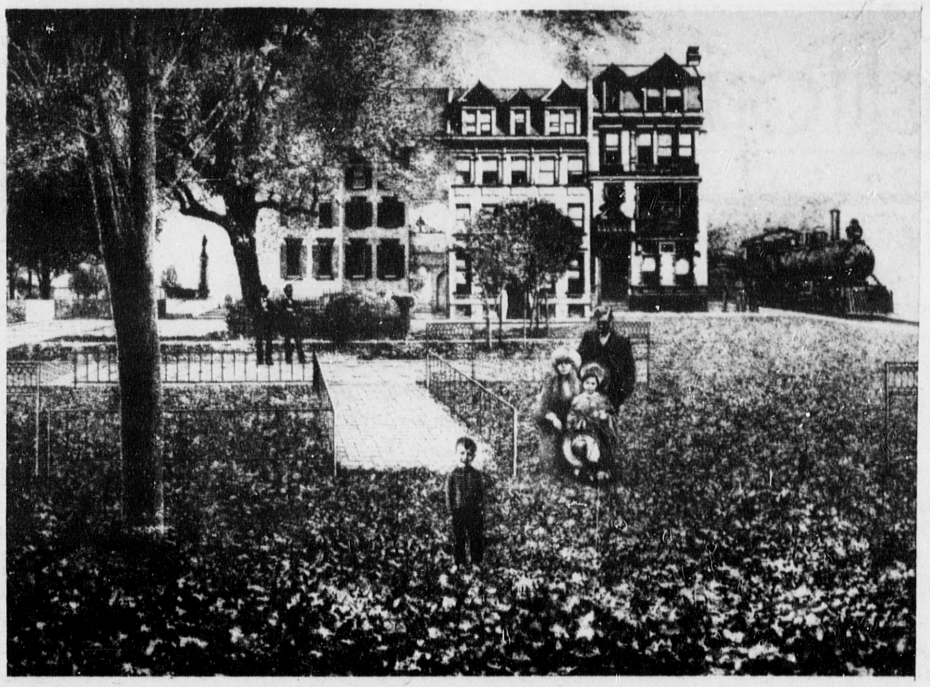
As can be seen, ROTC at Middlebury is moving out of the doldrums this year. New ideas are being tried out, and new constituencies are being appealed to. New money is flowing into the program (seven out of ten scholarship applications in the last three years were successful), and graduate and medical school fellowship programs are receiving renewed attention.

What remains to be seen, however, are the results of these initiatives. The real attitudes of the student body are now a great unknown to the Army, since three years of a tactfully low profile reduced two-way communications to a near standstill. The Army and the student body have been way out of touch with each other for this period of time.

The Army could get its young officers elsewhere, but for its own reasons it is trying to get them here. The student body has changed in these years too, but no one knows yet how or how much. The Army remains as ever tactful, persistent, and of course, optimistic.

Jim McNaughton, a senior political science-history double major, is a ROTC scholarship student. He spent six weeks this summer at ROTC CAMP AT Fort Lewis, Washington, and will enter the Army as a second lieutenant after graduation next spring.

peter milton etchings



by Peter Milton

By JILL COWPERTHWAITE

I walked into the Johnson Gallery last week with practically no idea who or what Peter Milton was. Etching was known to be his forte, I decided to start from the beginning, that is, at the left hand corner of the gallery nearest the door where a small biographical sketch had been tacked onto the wall.

The first autonomous group of his etchings was made up of several landscapes, certainly the ones in which he employed his vast "sense of space" (according to the preliminary comments) to create the "incredible vistas."

All these scenes couldn't help but remind me of New England — Milton is from New Hampshire, and obviously has an endless passion for all shapes of trees. He shows every little shrub and each detail of the undergrowth, the fences, the narrow, winding roads, and the rolling hills and valleys which typify our part of the country.

I began to wonder what exactly had become of my profound insight, as I could see nothing in the etchings beyond the landscapes themselves. What had happened to Milton's technique which, in the words of his biographical note, was supposed to both "lead to and serve" my poor, probably run-down-after-the-summer, insight.

I was just about to give up and resign myself to analysing Milton's intense love of nature and particular affinity for New England when I came upon two etchings of cats in windows. I then advanced a few more steps only to come on some of the most bizarre looking scenes I have ever seen.

Suddenly, I knew where I was supposed to be directing my insight. As the initial comments had said, Milton at the same time combines elements of common life and plays upon themes of time and memory.

In the majority of his etchings, excluding the landscapes, he juxtaposes all sorts of these elements. In the same work he will set side by side different seasons, young and old people, and new and old styles of architecture, dress, and inventions.

Even though the introductory comment emphasized that Milton rather than following a surrealist trend, that is, an exploration of the subconscious, reflects visual imagination in time, I could not help but be reminded of many of the surrealists.

In particular, I recall Giorgio De Chirico, if not for just his outlandish imitations of the unconscious, then for his very intense subjection of the viewer. H. H. Arnason said that De Chirico's surrealistic works "were the climax of the artist's visions of loneliness and nostalgia, his fear of the unknown, his premonitions of the future, and the reality beyond physical reality. The impact of Milton's etchings for me was heightened by a combination of this sort of unexplained fear, and his very superb skill.

The greatest virtue of the medium of etching is that it can yield such a wide tonal range with lines that are, on the whole, smooth and definite. This property, combined with Milton's technical skill, makes many of his works look surprisingly, and almost frighteningly like photographs. The resemblance makes the content and the visual experience all the more intense.

Bread and Puppet: The comedy of menace

By Gilbert Hughes

"two women weep, dame scarlet screen
sheds sudden theater rain,
whilst dark in dream the midnight queen
knows every human pain..."

Last week, Peter Schumann's Bread and Puppet Theater visited Middlebury, giving a mixed show to a largely disappointed audience.

The program was split: the first piece was outdoors and excellent; the subsequent three were in Wright and mediocre at best.

There were two basic problems underlying the latter performances. The plays were repetitious, not only one from another, but also in that all had been seen here before. The political element was outdated, again repetitious to a college audience saturated with the inhumanity of etc.

More importantly, and more unfortunately, the plays presented a step backward from the two previous programs—a step toward despair, a step away from the purer theater they had gotten into.

"Simple Light" and "Stations of the Cross" were completely different examples of a theater of effect, with minor or no plot, that would reach the audience on a very sensual (therefore basic and more effective) level.

I wish now that I had seen the Easter production performed outdoors, for there it would have been much more effective. This effect of setting was very evident in the first of last week's plays, "The Warrior." (To be fair, I admit I do not know the "titles" of the pieces, and my names are simply of convenience).

In this piece we were introduced to an archetypical monarchy, with a good king and loyal people, played with the most effective puppets of the evening; they are confronted with a threat, which is defeated by force, which force then kills the people and the king, and which, in turn, is defeated by death.

This basic (in the sense of necessary) drama, which had no conflict, no dialogue (even the scanty narration was almost gratuitous) and no external machinery, was drama only in the sense that it **portrayed** forces in human nature and fate that cannot be denied, and that it **taught**, if only by example.

E. Vahktangov, in an essay on fantastic realism, notes: "A perfect work of art is everlasting,...is one in which is present a harmony of form, content, and material...(you can find a harmony with the mood of a society) but not every thing that is contemporary is eternal. But whatever is eternal is always contemporaneous...One has to feel the today in the morrow, and the morrow in the present day."

This concern for the eternal, echoed in the earlier performances, and picked up in the circus-ritual of the dancing bear, was lacking, if not cruelly trampled, in the three latter pieces.

First we were given a psuedo-journalistic (or editorial) view of Attica, which elicited (at least in the group near which I sat) the response, "what did happen at Attica?" Answered with facts from the more informed, they suffixed with a hollow "but why bother?"

The waste of characters on both sides of the actions was detrimental to the focus on Uncle Fatso and to the focus of the play itself. Why show both the whole, **and** its manifestations?

Perhaps it was a case of old insight with new symbols, but I for one missed the parallel. Also, the audience received the impression that the minor characters didn't really care about the roles they were playing.

The final two pieces were effective anti-bombing/humanitarian statements, but reached an audience of sympaticos. A simple parallel would be that of a speaker addressing the Fabian Society and delaiming "property is theft"— agreed, but who cares?

The last one, especially with the earth being fruitful, bombed, then barren, was inconsistently performed and had no "eternal" message. It was done quadrilingually, with each performer giving different and therefore inconsistent inflections.

A much more effective approach was shown at the workshop the following day, where all the people/characters spoke through a kazoo, and the story had to be synthesized from gesture, puppets and inflection.

The workshop was also valuable in that it showed the directorial method behind the theater.

The workshop also underlined the importance of music with the theater, which previously I had dismissed as interesting, but shoddy. After attending the workshop my opinions changed, especially in regard to the use of voice.

They closed the show with the line, "the children will die." Compare this with the close of "Simple Light," where the cast quietly celebrates life and invites the audience to join. The message wasn't there, and the reciprocal applause had no basis.

But there was a semi-positive sign: while outdoors, the ringmaster/warrior/actor, after distributing bread (another sign of positive life ignored), bummed a cigarette from an audience member, establishing a closer rapport between theater and audience than I had seen before. With this rapport, the show, however successful, was a conversation between friends.

Masks used by the Bread and Puppet Theater.

editorial

The College and route 7

Last week, advance men from the Vermont Department of Highways held a public discussion of the Route 7 issue. At the meeting, Middlebury College stated its official position on the grave road-building project,a position which is most disturbing. Walter Brooker, Director of Development for the College, spoke for President Armstrong and the College as an "institutional citizen" of Middlebury. He put the College on record as favoring an easterly bypass of the center of town. We have some misgivings and questions about the substance of the College's position, but what we particularly criticize is the means by which the College arrived at this decision.

The issue of the relocation of Route 7 is tremendously significant to the future growth of Middlebury, and every bit as difficult to resolve. The state highway department knows this, and is forcing Middlebury to confront the problem now, even though the actual "corridor hearing" on Route 7's future will not be held for two years. The highway department is attempting to diffuse opposition to the issue by allowing Middlebury residents time to become used to the idea of a new Route 7. However, this period also gives Middlebury time to carefully consider what the course of its future growth should be.

The League of Women Voters study on the relocation of Route 7 quotes the Comprehensive Plan for Middlebury, listing the following two goals of the town: 1) "Preserve the character and diversity of Middlebury's rural setting." Few would disagree with this as a very worthy goal, but a conflict seems to arise with a second goal; 2) "Develop Middlebury's potential as a prosperous urban community, and protect and attract retail and commercial business." These contrasting stances sum up the immense problem which seems to be knocking on Middlebury's door. Should the town sustain growth? And growth at what cost?

The role of the College in the problems facing Middlebury should indeed be to act in Mr. Brooker's words, as an "institutional citizen." The debatable point is who within the institution should decide what the College's positions on the issues should be. The President's actions on the public dispute over the relocation of Route 7 have registered his opinion as to whom should speak for the College.

Occasionally, the College is spoken of as a community. More often, people wonder why this college fails to exhibit qualities of a real community, i.e. a spirit of cohesiveness, a unity of purpose, and a true consideration for the good of the whole. The means by which the College's position on the Route 7 issue was devised appears to us to be detrimental to the sense of community which the College should be striving to nurture. Faculty, staff, and students should have had the opportunity to contribute to the establishment of the College's position, just as town residents met to formulate their collective decision on the issue.

We hope that the College's position as articulated is not immutable. The College should provide for a hearing, open to all interested members of the College community, to publicly discuss the issue of the relocation of Route 7, and to develop a College position on it which speaks for all. Members of a vital community know that they can be efficacious in determining the policies of their community. c.l.

Independent study reconsidered

The Educational Council will soon be discussing the nature of Independent Study, or "500" level courses. Presently, election of a "500" project is "a privilege open only to those students with advanced preparation and superior records in the field" (p. 31 of the *College Handbook*). As they are now conceived of, courses in independent study are theoretically open only to juniors and seniors, and then are restricted to the student's major field of interest.

The system can be bypassed; many students, both upper and lowerclassmen, have been granted independent study projects outside of their majors by appealing to the Administration Committee. But the red tape necessary to do this is exhausting, and it is questionable whether or not a rather arbitrary body made up of the Dean of the College, the Dean of Students, the Associate Dean of the College, and four faculty members can be sufficiently acquainted with a particular student's academic and personal background to be able to judge his capabilities and the merit of his proposal.

Both students and faculty members have abused the independent study program under its present system. Students often find that they do not have the self-discipline demanded by the unstructured nature of the course, and faculty members consent to do independent study projects which they do not really have time for.

Recognizing this tendency, the Administration Committee has become quite wary of "500" project proposals. But they have also been rather narrow-minded in regard to proposals in either the performing or studio arts—proposals which are many times requests to study at a beginning level. The present definition of the nature of an independent study project being itself narrow-minded, their viewpoint is justifiable. The Committee is merely judging "500" projects by the criteria on which they were originally conceived.

In electing to come to a small liberal arts college, students admittedly sacrifice the wide choice of study offered in a university curriculum for the benefits of a more personal education and a highly qualified staff. Because of its curricular limitations, Middlebury must allow and encourage responsible students to do independent study. A student should be able to pursue an independent project on any level and in any discipline, provided he has the consent of a qualified faculty or part-time faculty (as in the case of applied music) member.

The point is not to allow just anyone who wishes to take a "500" level course to do so. Both students and faculty members must recognize that greater freedom demands a greater sense of responsibility, and a self-imposed discipline. But these are the standards which should constitute the basis for approval or rejection of an independent project, not the narrow criteria of advanced preparation and superior achievement within a particular field.

There is no need for an independent project to be restricted to advanced level work. Often beginning students are the most enthusiastic learners, provided they have responsible instruction. Independent study can enable a small college like Middlebury to expand its curricular possibilities on various levels and in many fields. As it is now conceived, the program is merely restrictive. s.h.

The Japanese

By JESSE ISHIKAWA

The Japanese, Jean-Francois Delassus, c. 1972, Hart Publishing Co., NYC.

At the close of World War II, many Americans no doubt felt that the United States should demand unconditional surrender of Japan. Imagine their chagrin when millions of American tax dollars were used to finance the "enemy's" reconstruction. Imagine their delight on discovering, through Jean-Francois Delassus's **The Japanese**, that the United States ultimately did get revenge, and in the dirtiest, sneakiest way.

Delassus finds postwar Japan a modern-day Brave New World, a nation of automatons, a nation where spiritual purpose has given way to commercial profit. In a panoramic socio-economical examination of the Japanese people, Delassus explores the causes and symptoms of the cultural illness plaguing Japan.

The symptoms are easy enough to find, and Delassus has compiled pages and pages of observations, statistics, and other evidence of this decay.

The most obvious sign of decadence is Japan's Westernization which has resulted in gross imitations of America at its worst.

Nightclubs feature Al Jolson-style dancing and sexy hostesses. Each year one hundred thousand people have plastic surgery to make themselves look Caucasian. Mannequins in department stores are tall, with the features of white men. "The label 'Western Style', writes the author, "is license for any kind of bastardizing."

The country's corporate structure is also a rather distorted imitation of America's, Delassus contends. Essentially "a feudal people in modern times," the Japanese put control of their lives into the hands of the ruling few--at one time the Imperial government, now, the corporate oligarchy.

The typical corporation paternally provides for its workers' needs. It furnishes gymnasiums, football fields, hotels, libraries, discotheques, and movie clubs for cultural nourisbment.

In return, the workers give lifelong loyalty to their company and work together as brothers to meet, and surpass, production quotas. Labor unions exist only to keep up the democratic appearance for Western observers; neither the employer nor employee has any use for them.

Company slogans posted throughout the factories exhort emloyees to work together for the good of the company and the nation. Rather than reflect the spirit the Japanese economy ostensibly operates, Delassus feels that "these attitudes are not far removed from the attitudes in Mao's China."

Such attitudes prevent the average citizen from speaking out against corporate injustice and industrial pollution, or from considering student demonstrators as anything other than somewhat disturbed. The result is a society which "buys progress spurred on by the relentless hammer of automation."

What caused Japan to become "a puerile world of science fiction, a humorless farce, a celebration without joy?" Delassus holds throughout that it is the repudiation of traditional values in favor of modernity.

"When one realizes how thoroughly they have denigrated their past, and sees to what extent they have embalmed their traditions under plastic and neon, one is dismayed by the spiritual poverty of the country," Delassus writes, adding later that "even the most venerated symbols of the past are not spared the ugliest manifestations of progress."

The author feels that even the past holds little sanctuary for Japan. Those who wish to restore such great traditions as the cult of the emperor and the samurai code of honor he blasts as "extreme right wing adherents" who could easily lead Japan into fascism.

The one problem with **The Japanese** is the author's ethnocentricity. At many points throughout the book, the reader is forced to wonder whether Delassus really **wants** to understand the Japanese mind.

The Japanese, Delassus writes a bit sarcastically, "look with disdain upon the fanatical Westerners who search vainly all their lives for a state of being everyone realizes does not exist."

Rather than develop this idea, or even recognize any sort of validity within it, he lets it stand alone, as if to reaffirm the self-evident truth that the Japanese are too pessimistic for their own good.

In the same way, he deplores the idea that "individualism among the Japanese is no virtue." "They like—— resembling each other," he marvels, attacking their way of living as being "as stereotyped as one could imagine."

Delassus's attitude seems to be that all nations should exalt and encourage individuality, as if the individualistic principles which provide the basis for Western civilizations are inherently superior to the collectivist/feudalist principles underlying Eastern civilizations. This inability to appreciate differences between East and West shows up agian and again, and is the book's major drawback.

Notwithstanding this difficulty however, **The Japanese** does succeed in creating an image of Japan as "a vision of the future — bleak and sinister, depressing and infinitely frightening."

conning the kids

By RALPH NADER

Once upon a time children's food habits and taste were primarily shaped by their parents. Not any more. Television ads, especially on Saturday and Sunday mornings, have taken over and no one knows this better than the constantly nagged mothers and fathes.

To get an idea of the massive television exposure directed toward children, you have to read some of the well-documented Congressional testimony of Robert Choate, the well-known crusader against commercial exploitation of children and Chairman of the Council on Children, Media and Merchandising. Choate estimates that the moderately viewing child watches television 23.1 hours per week and is exposed to as many as 22,000 television commercials each year.

A large majority of these ads are promoting snacks, candies, sweets, sugared cereals and other so-called "foods." (At the same time nutritionists, such as Professor Jean Mayer of Harvard worry about the inadequate diets of children — the ones with the full stomachs as well as the poor.)

Very few of these ads relate food and nutrition and good health. The themes that predominate emphasize flavor (including obviously sweetness), appearance, shape, packaging, physical-oral characteristics, plastic toys in the package, and what can be called "zoom-boom" imagery, action and language.

For example, the advertisement for Borden's Cracker Jack has as its punch line: "Lip-smacking, whip-cracking, patty-acking, zulaba-wacking, sculaba-zacking, cracker-jacking, Cracker Jack! Candy-coated popcorn, peanuts and a prize."

Another TV ad, for Kool-Aid, advises the child, "If your mother's very clever, she makes Kool-Aid every morning and puts it in the fridge where you can get it. Then you never have to nag her when she's gluing on her lashes . . ."

Another assault on the child's impressionable mind is the imagery of violence. The Snickers Candy Bar ad shows gladiators hitting each other with metal clubs while the audience eats a fistful of peanuts. Super Sugar Crisp devoted one whole ad selling a plastic "funny straw," telling the young viewers nothing about the cereal that happened to also be in the box.

An Armour hot dog ad describes children as "Fat Kids. Skinny kids . . . tough kids, sissy kids . . . sad kids, funny kids, big kids, little kids, kids who like a fight" to provide the context for selling that adulterated, fat-ridden product.

A nationwide parents group called Action for Children's Television (ACT) has studied the elaborate mind-control techniques which advertising firms and their behavioral consultants have developed to "reach the child." After all, these companies are paying up to $15,000 or more a minute for these television ads and they want to get their emotional and deceptive messages across with indelible efficiency.

Advertising executive Mel Helitzer candidly noted one of the goals: "Children can be very successful naggers. By and large parents quite readily purchase products urged upon them by their youngsters. In Helitzer Advertising's research, it was found that a parent will pay 20% more for an advertised product with child appeal — even when a less expensive, non-advertised product is no different."

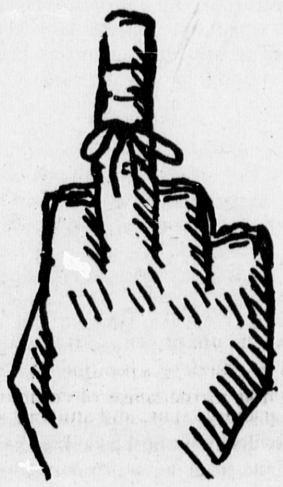
There is no doubt in the advertising world about the importance of TV commercials. A vice president of Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn asserts: "You can reach 90 percent of the youth market in one week by scattering TV commercials in shows that are slated to the young."

One coordinated TV and Sunday supplement campaign was hailed by an advertising executive in exuberant terms. "A parent would need nerves of steel to avoid being KO'd by such a two-way punch," he said.

Parents who don't need nerves of steel might want to get involved in the citizens movement against TV commercials which trick, manipulate and defraud the minds of children under twelve. They can obtain information by writing to Action for Children's Television (46 Austin Street, Newtonville, MA 02160), and Robert Choate (1346 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036).

Little Pamela Kastner of Rochester, New York, had the right initiative when she wrote us complaining of deceptive advertising. "I'd like to know what I can do about things like that," she asked.

The New Republic Feature Syndicate



Rambling and Scrambling

By NATHANIEL FORBES

Yahoos on the Run

Middlebury's traditional yahoos are looking over their shoulders these days. Rumors about a change in the structure and function of fraternities at Midd. hit print this summer with the College's official statement of their position in an epistle which we all received, covered with a letter from the Pres.

All fraternity presidents were warned in a personal letter that the omnipotent eyeball was watching them. Seems the college wants to wrangle financial control of the old mansions, beer and brethren notwithstanding.

Now that the academic year is under way, some backfield maneuvers appear to be in progress. Fraternal financiers have been looking deep into their ledgers, calculating what it's going to take to dodge the tackle.

Some folks, we understand, have informally engaged counsel to find out what kind of legal ground they stand on, and phones have been ringing at national fraternity offices (DU, Chi Psi, Zeta Psi, and KDR are nationals) with cries for some extra-legal downfield blocking.

The College (that is, the Administration) thus far has been silent on the subject of frats, largely due to the hoopla which is certain to be heard in the near future over the Committee on the College Report. Not a good idea to be caught fighting on two fronts at the same time.

This week, however, the Deans of the College, as promised, "will be entering into discussion . . . regarding fraternities at Middlebury." End of the week, the Deans and the frat presidents will be getting together for a little confab.

And Friday afternoon, the Community Council is going to get together with the gladiators of the Greek legions to hear their stories in an open meeting. (All CC meetings are open, by the way.) Tentative plans call for college-wide discussion of the issue in some organized manner, after the CC hears the initial arguments.

Homecoming, on Oct. 13, should give the fellas down on South Main a shot in the arm. Scheduled for that weekend of clan-gathering are meetings of alumni and student presidents of the surviving houses, and of the loyal on the Alumni Council, to which the big Brethren will be invited. The expected heavy libation at the festivities should loosen some tongues.

Anyway, look for some very defensive linemen headed toward Old Chapel on Thursday evening...

Who's Got the Bucks?

The Finance Committee (six student members of the Community Council) laid into the Student Activities budget at their first operating meeting of the year last week.

The bulletin Board in Proctor Hall will tell you where funds went, how much, and what for, but that isn't the subject here. It's the Middlebury College Activities Board and the Finance Committee we're looking at.

They are two very distinct groups, these two. The Finance Committee (of which this writer is a member) administers almost $70,000 of student money, levied in the form of the Activities fee. The Activities Board (MCAB) gets direct funding of $26,000 from the College, with the stipulation that they make $9000 back.

The Finance Committee deals with all constituted student organizations, while the MCAB fills in the holes in the calendar with its own diversions — movies (**Dr. Zhivago** last week), concerts, speakers, etc.

Both groups have come under fire in recent years. The Finance Committee seems to be the subject of some concern to certain members of the College Administration, who wonder about the efficacy of six students dispersing 70 grand with no 'adult supervision'. (Tee hee!)

And the MCAB got roasted regularly last year by Radical Education and Action Project leader, Bill Reedy, who objected to the nature of the activities MCAB sponsored.

Relations between the two have been strained in previous years, for a number of reasons which we will not deal with at this time.

Nevertheless, the two groups ran headlong into each other at the meeting of the Finance Committee last week. The particular matter under discussion was resolved at an emergency meeting of the Finance Committee in the library on Thursday evening.

But the possibility of further contention certainly exists, and toward resolving this, or at least coming to an amicable truce, the two organizations have agreed to meet during the week of Sept. 24.

Everyone concerned seems to feel that frank discussion and free disclosure of finances will go a long way to ease friction in the year ahead.

And just when hopes are high, wouldn't you know that Dean of the World O'Brien announces at the Sept. 21 meeting of the Community Council that he would like to see the CC enter into a complete "investigation" of the MCAB this year in open meetings. Probably a fine idea, but one that's sure to put some people on pins and needles for some time to come . . .

What Else Will We Drink?

It was observed at the Student Forum Breadloaf Retreat that the before-lunch beverage was none other than good old Chablis Blanc in the half-gallon bottle.

The bottles were empty before someone realized that some farmworker out West was probably starving or taking a beating at the hands of the Teamsters who bring Gallo wine to Middlebury, Vermont.

Yes, indeed, connoisseurs, the vintages of Ernest and Julio Gallo have joined the list of produce items the United Farm Workers have labeled taboo.

According to a press release from the New York Interfaith Committee to Aid Migrant Farmworkers, the Gallo Corporation "has repeatedly rejected the idea of free union elections. It is siding with the Teamsters against the workers (UFW leader, Cesar) Chavez represents."

College students everywhere will no doubt greet this new boycott with dismay. Gallo produces several Saturday night favorites, such as Spanada, Boone's Farm, and the familiar variety poisons in the green glass bottles at your local super.

A no-no on those reliables will force many of us to reach for more expensive substitutes such as Almaden, Paul Masson, and New York's Taylor brands.

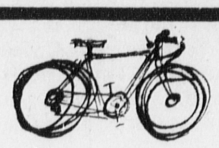
Middlebury students have in the past found it somewhat difficult to express their opposition to the Teamsters with respect to the lettuce and table grape boycott. The College, as far as we know, still buys non-UFW lettuce (and grapes) and serves it up twice a day, day.

A ban on these poses serious gastronomic difficulties for those members of the college community who can't or won't eat meat.

Be that as it may, we urge all members of the college community to continue to bring pressure on the College by not eating non-UFW lettuce and grapes, and to spend the extra cash at Doria's and the Grand Union to avoid buying Gallo products.

For further info about the conditions of migrant farm workers in California, see **Rolling Stone**, Iss. No. 143, of say, around Sept. 13.

e.q. news



By TOM PLUMB

The public meeting with the State Highway Planning Division on September 19 was more revealing than I had expected. Despite their reluctance to discuss the future Rt. 7 as an "interstate," these public relations people did admit that in ten to fifteen years, Rt. 7 will be a four-lane, limited access highway from Connecticut to Burlington.

Whether or not you call this four-lane road an interstate doesn't make much difference. We do know that Vermont is in trouble and something has to be done to save it.

Last July, Circuit Court Judge James Oakes, ruled that there was no conspiracy between Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Vermont to build an interstate along the Rt. 7 corridor. Judge Oakes has turned down a request to continue construction of Rt. 7 between Bennington and Manchester until environmental impact statements were filed.

The highway planners reported that this ruling was handed down because the interstate system is a federal system, and Rt. 7 is not a part of this federal system. Since the Vermont impact statement has been filed, Judge Oakes is waiting for the tri-state statement before he lifts his injunction and allows further construction.

The Highway planners described the move toward a four-lane Rt. 7 as the answer to demand, and not a conspiracy. They expect traffic to double in the next ten to fifteen years, and therefore believe that twice as many lanes will be needed.

Unfortunately, it appears that they did not carry these projections any further. What about future doubling? Can we go from two lanes to four to eight, and then to sixteen lanes? If the doubling factor is the reasoning behind the first increase then we can only hope that some other reasoning is used when the next doubling time comes.

Before it is too late, we must ask whether or not Vermont can afford to give way to the growth syndrome. Most of the state's economy is based on farms and touristry, which require open space. We can't cater to the automobile forever or we'll cover all of our land with concrete.

I can't help but wonder why mass transit was not seriously discussed as an alternative at the meeting. If we plan now we won't have to commit ourselves to the automobile, as New York and New Jersey have.

When I asked one of the highway planners about the possibility of developing an integrated mass transit system to supply the transportation needs of the future, he said that it was not economically feasible because it would necessitate coming through every half hour.

How quickly they forget their own arguments; if demand requires a four-lane road then we must supply it at all costs. For some reason the law of supply and demand does not seem to apply to mass transit.

It is pretty obvious that there are limits to growth and that the growth of the automobile can not continue much longer without a major shift in technology.

There is not an infinite amount of land, fuel, or raw materials with which to accomodate the automobile. There is only so much air pollution and congestion that we can cope with.

Another issue that was not covered at the meeting was whether or not there is a real "need" for a four-lane road. The townspeople at the meeting who have convinced themselves that there is a real need for a four-lane bypass spent most of the meeting fighting over whose land the bypass should go through.

Only one person questioned the sanity of the contention that there is a "need" or, if there really is, whether or not we should cater to it in this way. Since road improvements generally lead to increased traffic, we may be faced with a self-fulfilling prophesy. Those people who previously decided to come to Vermont via train, bus or plane, and those who didn't come at all because of road conditions, may decide to come by car next time.

We must also consider that a lot of the traffic that presently takes Rt. 89 and Rt. 91 to New York will want to take the more direct Rt. 7 once it is improved. This will draw more traffic through Middlebury.

If we are ultimately going to have a bypass, we must consider where it will go. Any decision that is made now as to location must recognize that all of Rt. 7 will someday be four lanes.

Therefore, it isn't wise to have the relocated or expanded Rt. 7 going through present or potential residential land, such as the proposed eastern bypass would do.

Nor is it a good idea to have it go through farmers' pastureland, as the proposed western bypass would do. A four-lane road through town past the elementary and high school is definitely out of the question.

Since there doesn't seem to be any good solution to the highway dilemma we should re-examine the whole premise that it is built on. This premise, however, is probably much more far reaching than Vermont can cope with on its own.

Admittedly, the highway department is doing its job, catering to supply and demand. Therefore we must come to grips with this demand. Do we want to cater to it and supply it? Do we want to make it easier for out-of-staters to drive to Vermont? Is there another way to get them here without their cars? These are the questions we should be grappling with, and not which side of our back we should stick the knife in.

As I have said repeatedly, we must plan not for the doubling in the amount of automobile traffic in the next ten to fifteen years, but rather for the further increases that will be enhanced by the submission to the demand for the previous doubling.

An integrated mass transportation system seems to be the most viable alternative, but its success depends on decisions that are made today. Once we start catering to the further demands of the automobile there is no turning back.

This Saturday at 7, 9, and 11 Environmental Quality will present "Take the Money and Run" starring Woody Allen in Dana Auditorium. Admission is 75¢. This film is a benefit for the Bristol Buyers Club, a food cooperative for low income people.

On October 5 Marion Edey, Chairperson for the League of Conservation Voters, will speak in Proctor Lounge at 7:30 on "David vs. Goliath: Environmental Lobbying." She will discuss what is involved in the lobbying process and what it is like to be up against the well-paid lobbyists of the big corporations.

The recycling program will begin in the next week or so. Start saving your papers and we'll let you know where to put them in the next issue of the **Campus**.

For those of you who have complaints or suggestions, the following is a list of EQ's officers:
Tom Plumb, President
Sherry Haydock, Vice President
Julie MacLeod, Treasurer
Cindia Cameron, Secretary
John Germanow, Activities Coordinator
Peter Glick, Speakers Chairperson
Sheara Friend, Publicity Director
Sally Skinner, Films Chairperson

Threats to socialist states: Sweden and Chile

continued from p. 1

wealth.

In the light of recent events, however, the party of the revolutionary Left may have been right in insisting that their workers' army was the best means of insuring socialism in Chile. But it will be some time, it seems, before we again see any form of socialism in that corner of the world.

Sweden

Sweden, of course, is a different case. In that country the united Left — the Social Democrats and the much smaller Communist Party — have ruled for some 35 years, and will continue to rule for at least another three years as a result of the recent election.

Their majority in the Richstag, the Swedish parliament, has narrowed, however, and the Center-Right coalition opposing them may now hold as many seats as the Left.

A Visit to Sweden

The results of the election were not wholly unanticipated. I visited Sweden for a week in March of this year, and the feeling then was that the Social Democrats were facing a tough election.

One of the things which strikes a visitor to Sweden is the cost of living, which is extraordinarily high. Swedes, according to **Time** (Sept. 24, 1973) are taxed some 40% of their GNP. (U.S. citizens are taxed 30% of their GNP.)

Seemingly nothing escapes taxation, and this, combined with an annual inflation rate of 7% (high for the U.S. but about average for Europe), has left many Swedes uneasy.

There is a pervasive sense of ennui among the young, who seem to have lost some of their dynamism, and the crime rate is rising.

Still, Sweden is Europe's most affluent nation, and there is little political controversy about her foreign policy.

Indeed, none of these factors accounts for the precarious position of the Left, or for the opposition's new-found ability to remain united.

As with Chile, determined opposition arises when the substantive issues raised by socialist thinking are broached. Until recently, Sweden remained largely a highly developed welfare state. Palme and the Left, however, were asking for a mandate for radical social change.

Since World War II, some six or eight families have dominated the Swedish economy and held a privileged position therein. Palme proposed an assault upon these "bastions of capitalism," in two ways.

First, he implemented a system of workers' councils on corporation boards, an explicitly Marxist formulation to give workers a voice in regard to what is produced and how it is produced.

Second, he suggested legislation to free government money to begin buying up stock in major Swedish corporations, with an eye to eventually gaining democratic control of them.

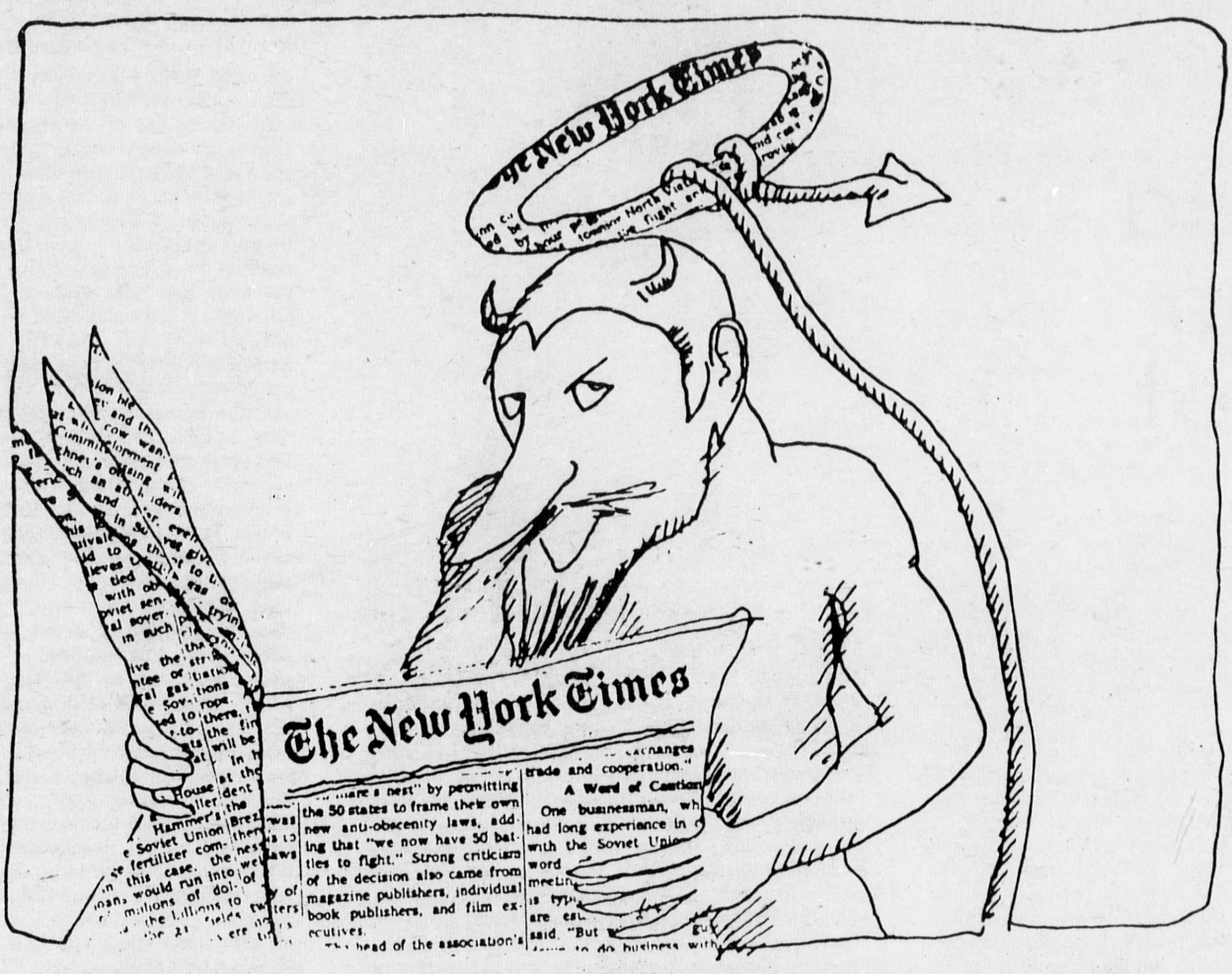
The government co-op is already one of the biggest companies in the country, but this last step would result in a truly major realignment of the Swedish economic system.

Palme faces deep-seated opposition. Those corporate interests which have for years been opposed to government encroachment upon the field of public services such as transportation and health care can be expected to react bitterly when they are directly threatened.

After three decades, Swedish socialists seem to have finally gotten around to a frontal assault on Swedish capitalism. Their narrow victory in the recent election, however, would seem to indicate that prospects for any further democratic transition to socialism in Sweden are not good.

The story of 20th century socialism is of course an incomplete one at this point. It would be foolish to argue that socialism carries the weight of historical inevitability behind it. Yet, it would be equally foolish to claim that it is an irrelevant or unachievable goal for either Third World or developed nations today.

Despite recent setbacks, and the unresolved tactical and moral questions of the best means to achieve it, socialism — democratic or revolutionary — retains for millions its power as a dream and as the most desirable politcal end.



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the camera as the eye of god

Lent by Doon Arbus

By DENNIS O'BRIEN

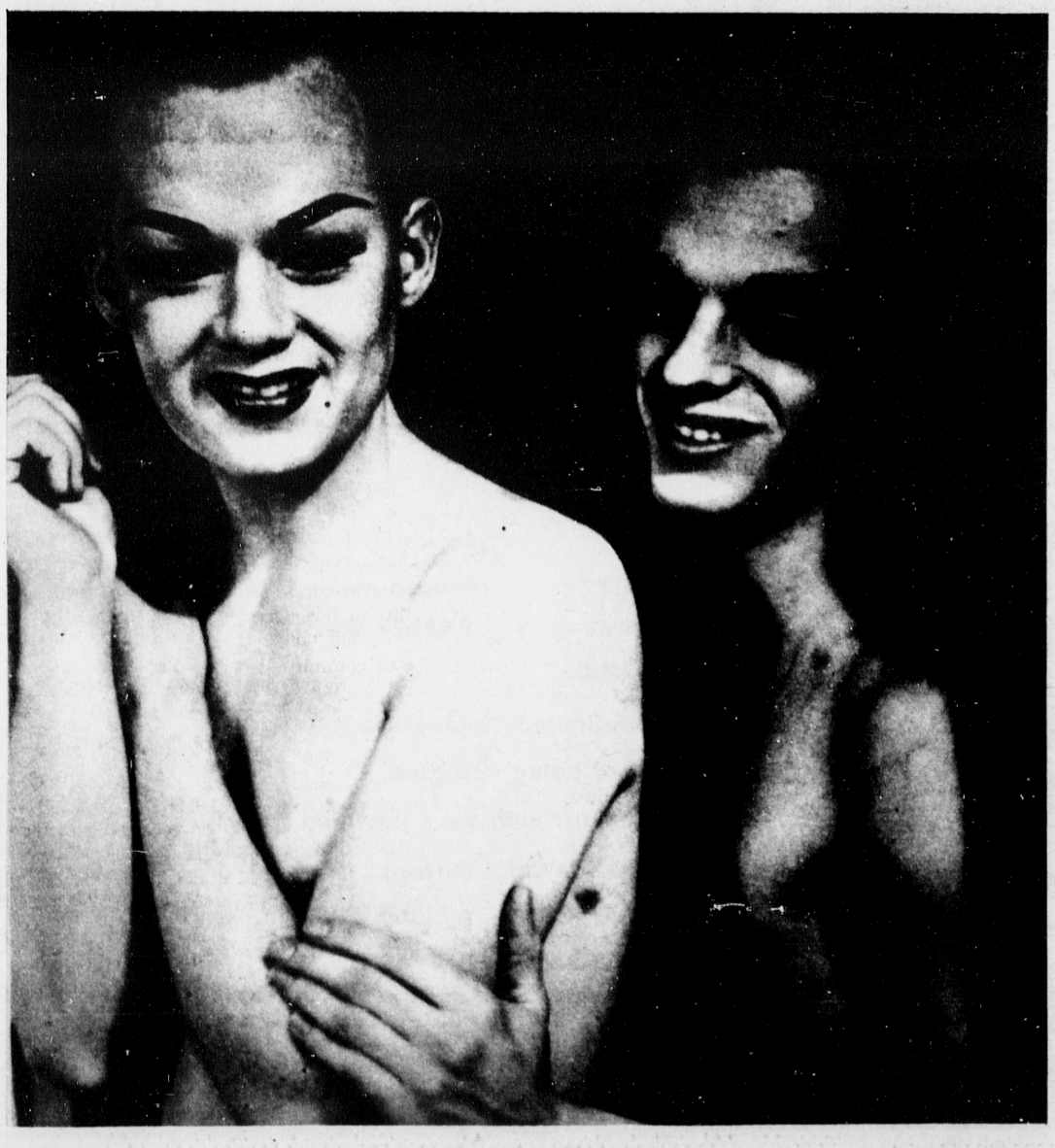
The central aspects of the Catholic Mass as a human performance should be regarded as among the oddest pieces of behavior imaginable. That we don't see the gestures of priest and people as bizarre may be a testimony to transforming grace or to the ability of routine to dull the most extraordinary actions. Imagine, if one can, anyone outside the church standing in front of a large group of people and saying "This is my body." It would be odd enough to do that in itself without trying to claim that the piece of bread he held at hand was his body. The first gesture calls our attention to the man's body in a way for which we have no understandable context. "This is my hat!", "This is my wife!" are sentences with acceptable contexts, but how can a man lose his body or seek to introduce it to another? "This is my body" uttered by a man while pointing to himself is a statement which is true enough, one supposes, even if we don't get the point of it all; "this is my body" pointing at something else—another's body, a piece of bread—not only lacks context, it appears to be just false.

I am led to these curious theological reflections by way of trying to understand the powerful effect of the late Diane Arbus' photographs (**An Aperture Monograph**, Millerton, N.Y., $9.50). A great majority of the photographs are of "freaks": midgets, giants, a hermaphrodite, transvestites. One scales more or less back to normality through circus performers, nudists and topless dancers. Some of the people seem straight: twins in the park, a Fifth Avenue matron, society ball masqueraders. The final photographs, untitled, descend into the totally abnormal in a deeply disturbing set of pictures of a costume party at an institution for the retarded.

Perverse, cruel, voyeurism on human suffering, Arbus has been accused of that—and there are complex spiritual problems raised by the position of photographer of the afflicted—but it is difficult for Christians who choose for their emblem Christ

It would seem obvious that the emphasis on the body must be present in photographs of midgets, giants, obese nudists and other assembled freaks. ("Freaks" is Arbus' own word and it is not meant in any pejorative sense. She says, "Most people go through life dreading they'll have a traumatic experience. Freaks were born with their trauma. They've already passed their test in life. They're aristocrats.") The widely reproduced photograph of a Jewish giant at home with his parents obviously calls our attention to bodies as we see the grotesque gigantism of the youth looming over his parents. But if Arbus' photographs relied on the bodily grotesqueness of subject matter alone they would fail to be moving in the way that medical textbook illustrations are emotionally dry. What Arbus achieves is a potentiation of the body, a reiteration of "This is my body," a resonance of effects and counter effects which finally yields the revelation of art rather than the information of a clinical illustration.

Lent by Doon Arbus



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First of all let us consider the fact that we are dealing with photographs. The sensible thing to say about photography seems to be that it is a "realistic" medium. Many painters in the early days of photography were immensely relieved by the advent of this new technique since they felt that it released them from the need to copy nature. The realism of the photograph released the painter to freer fancy—and much of twentieth century abstract art seems to follow from such an evaluation. Basically, I believe this judgment is wrong. Photography is essentially surreal: the camera does not see as the eye sees; it sees as the eye never sees.

The eye of the camera scans everything with absolute indifference. in a simple Arbus photograph a man is standing beside a mailbox watching a parade on Fifth Avenue. The camera is just as interested in the bland and battered box as it is in the gesture of the man holding his hat over his heart. To be sure, photographers will compose, arrange, gimmick in the darkroom to accentuate and shade, but finally we are not fooled, the scene has all come together in an instant of indifferent attention. A successful aesthetic for stil photography must realize this equanimity of the camera's eye (the aesthetics of film is very different indeed). Photographs which attempt the modeling and tactile values of painters are usually sham. The painter is essentially selective, his hand "sees" as the human eye sees, abstracting constantly from the totality of the given. In this sense painted portraits are more "realistic" than photographs. Even in cases where painters set out to imitate photographs as in the work of photrealists like Richard Estes, the effect is not the same. We feel the fact that the painting has been put together piece by piece over time and involves thousands of minute choices. The photograph we feel as the work of an instant, a concrescence of an image out of a given field, not the additive construction of an image.

Arbus is an absolute photographer who utilizes the essential character of the medium. The works we see are clearly **photographs** and nothing else but. Even the way the photographs are printed emphasizes their existence as photographs. Instead of the clean-cut edges of conventional darkroom technique we get blurring off of the negative onto the paper and the dark edges and blots of light streaks at the very edge. The technique says: "This is a photograph." The photograph is, as we said, an instant mechanical concrescence of form rather than the build-up of form out of thousands of individual human gestures as in a painting. Arbus saw photographs in this manner. At first she regarded this as only a technical point, "In the beginning of photographing I used to make very grainy things. I'd be fascinated by what the grain did because it would make a kind of tapestry of all these little dots and everything would be translated into this medium of dots. Skin would be the same as water would be the same as sky..."Later this mechanical indifference of the dots becomes the equanimity of the vision which sees all things both great and small as one and at once.

continued on p. 12

Arbus continued from p. 12

This equanimity of the camera's eye may be used to accomplish different effects. In the photographs of Cartier-Bresson the accidental conjunction of people and things is arrested in a mement of vision. Arbus is not, however, a photographer of the accidental occurrence. The typical Arbus subject is posed. Subjects stare straight into the eye of the camera, arresting themselves, presenting themselves, to the camera. A set of triplets poses in a bedroom,the winners of a children's dance contest strike an attitue, a girl in a circus costume smiles sweetly at the camera while the wind whips her cloak and flesh denies her satin panties, a nude man poses as a woman. Many of the photographs record important occasions that aren't really important—like winning the senior citizens' dance contest—and a casual look might suggest the formal news-shot for the local paper. Arbus speaks of how she was impressed by an album of Instamatic photos taken by a prostitute of her costumers—not pornography, just snapshots of guys sitting on beds in motel rooms. Arbus' photos are snapshots grown great.

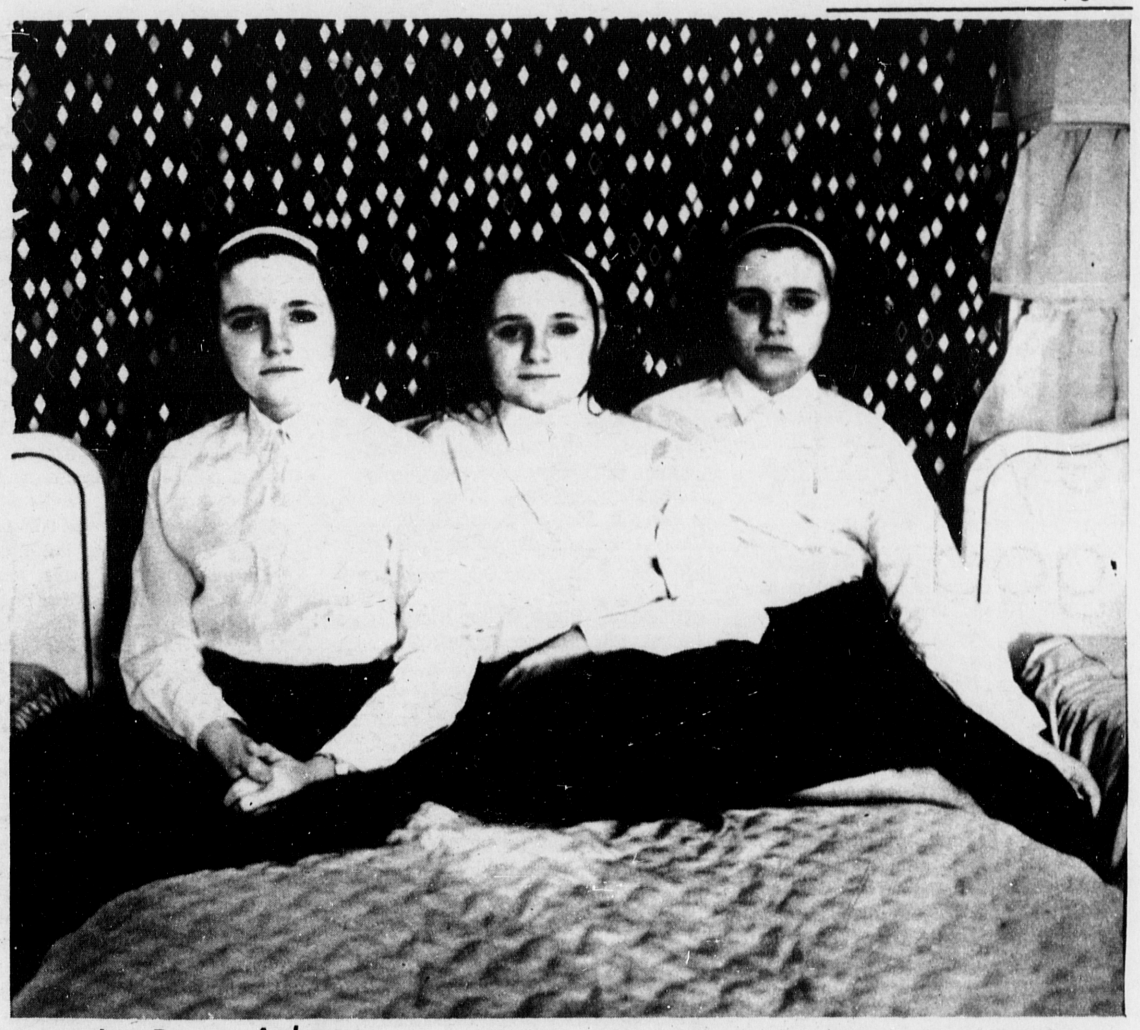
If Cartier-Bresson's photographs surprise and delight us by catching human figures accidentally snatched up into unintended patterns of meaning and grace, Arbus' photographs disturb us because they present people posing their meaning, asserting their being but having that meaning always and in every way threatened or betrayed. The subjects have composed themselves, asserted their formal self, but the camera's "indifference" profoundly questions their best, worst, or bravest pose. It is true, as Hilton Kramer says, that the subjects have dignity, but it stands at the verge of destruction.

Take the simplest of Arbus' expressive gestures. She is fascinated by multiples: twins, triplets, two girls in the same bathing suits or raincoats. Why? Well, if you have carefully composed yourself, costumed yourself for the world and there is somebody else in the same suit, who are you anyway? And if it is difficult to face the world with the same bathing suit as everyone else, what do you do if there is someone else with the same face?

Twins, triplets and even people with the same swimsuit are relatively rare, however, but consider another simple gesture which repeats itself often in Arbus photographs: the face behind the face. There are numerous masquerade pictures which obviously make the point of a "divided self." A photograph of a young Puerto Rican woman heavily made up so that the features lie hopelessly submerged behind the adopted face of conventional sensuality. One of the characteristics of many of the portrait shots is the oily texture of the skin. Arbus apparently used flash a good deal—which again accentuates the chill impartiality of the photographic technique by washing the entire scene in indifferent, unmodeled light—and the flash picks up the sheen of chin or nose. Even in the most carefully constructed face, a perfect dry wall to the outside world, the posed meaning seeps away in the uncontrollable excrescences of flesh.

Arbus' pictures are, in sum, quintessential **photographs**. The technique says "photograph," the subjects are posed as in snapshots, no attempt to be arty or "like a painting," the use of flash accentuates the instantaneous and the "indifference" of the view. If they everywhere say "I am a photograph," the image also says, "This is a (my) body." One must be careful, though, to see where that message is carried. This is not what the subjects say, it is only what the subjects as **photographic images** say.

The formality of the pose, the frontality of presentation, the direct look into the camera, the fact that the figures tend to fill the space, all suggest a final summing up or summoning up of the person. "This is me," says the face over the dwarfish body. But if the subject struggles to assert spiritual dignity in the face of the flesh's indignity, the camera sees that gesture as destined to defeat. The subject says, "This is a (my) body." That is obvious enough in the case of the heavily made-up grand dames; it is no less obvious, one would suppose, in the case of a transvestite or a nude man posing as a woman. Even in the nudist colony the subjects strike an attitude which would deny the pouchy, flatulent flesh that the camera records. As Arbus remarks on her impression of the nudists, "They seem to wear more clothes than other people." The costume ball for the retarded is the most disturbing of the many layers of masks that Arbus records. In the case of the other subjects one knows that there is a **persona** struggling to be its mask, but the **persona** of the retarded is a final mystery behind the funny face and putty nose. Is it a comment on the emptiness of all life's masquerades?



Lent by Doon Arbus

Lent by Doon Arbus

It is not the actual persons photographed who express, "This is my body," it is the subject-as-photographed, the figure as an expressive element in the picture which carries that message. Human beings as such avoid saying "This is my body" with every energy they can muster. The body is a messy, oozy thing that is always escaping our spiritual control and finally escapes us altogether in sickness and death. Who would want to lay claim to that? But the camera here is the eye of truth by denying spirituality in the midst of the posed gesture, finding flesh where we would put spirit, dreams, or fantasy. The photographs inspire classic pity and terror because they affirm the body. When a man and a mailbox are equally treated, one can't miss the point. Men do not like to think of themselves as things "Rolled round in earth's diurnal courts/ with rocks, and stones, and trees."

Finally, let us return to the sacramental gesture. What is the relation between the meaning of Arbus' photographs and the Christian story? In Arbus' photographs the word and flesh never quite get together; it is all masks and poses betrayed by the em-bodying eye of the camera. The giant, the midget, the retarded, the homsexual strike their pose, assert a dignity, in their inappropriate flesh. Spirit is live in the tragic tension between "Here I am" asserted, and the camera's denial of that quality of self-possession: "No, you're not," it says. "See, there's another just like you; you're next to that stuffed poodle, you know; your makeup is running." Poor soul, it would be the center of its sinful earth but the camera shoves it aside with its interest in the dresser and the fold of garment. I suspect that saying, "This is my body" is not a possible human gesture. Our word attempts always to excape our flesh and the godlike indifference of the camera insists on revealing the pathos of that gesture.

It needs a Word greater than the human spirit to affirm itself in flesh. Small wonder we have no human context for announcing our body.

Diane Arbus committed suicide in July of 1971. I know nothing aboutthe circumstances of that event, but a photographer who picks up that machine of absolute impartiality and uses it with total honesy as she did, is bound on a course that would break a God. It is just as well that we have our conventional crucifix with the graceful Jesus rather than an Arbus photograph to ponder during Mass. Perhaps God could bear to take the photographer's eye to so much suffering; I can't. I doubt that Diane Arbus could. And finally, of course, in the Christian tale God is not a camera descrying all with equanimity; he becomes a partisan, fellow-sufferer and redeemer. Arbus said of the nudist camp: "It gets to seem as if way back in the Garden of Eden after the Fall, Adam and Eve had begged the Lord to forgive them and He, in his boundless exasperation had said, 'All right, then. Stay. Stay in the Garden. Get civilized. Procreate. Muck it up.' and they did." She saw that Eden with shattering clarity. No man could save it.

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Soccer team best ever?
Panthers down Springfield

By Peter Seitel

Sporting a team which may be "potentially the best Middlebury soccer club ever," according to coach Thomas Lawson, the Panthers began the season with a 2-0 victory over Springfield College last Friday night.

Playing in Springfield, Mass., under the lights and on an artificial surface, Charley Jackson came up with both Midd goals, one midway through each half. The first came on a break-away by Jackson who sprinted 20 yards for the score. Jackson's second was rebounded into the nets after the Springfield goalie lost control of a boot from halfback Kevin Candon. Jackson tapped the loose ball in for the score.

Interestingly enough, Jackson, who has not practiced rigorously for a week, due to back muscle pains, played only 6 minutes in each half. But Charley was by no means the only highlight of the Midd squad, who have the depth to play a well-balanced game.

Andy Jackson, ranked by Lawson as "one of the finest halfbacks in New England," commandeered the attack of the Panther 4-2-4 set up. Fullbacks Kevin Hundley and Dave Pentowski helped provide ample protection for goalie Dave Kynoski.

The game was generally played in midfield, indicative of a fairly even match. Though both lines seemed quite aggressive, the defensemen kept the shots on goal down to a minimal 14 and 12 for Springfield and Middlebury, respectively. Kynoski had seven major saves, two of which stopped outstanding Springfield threats.

Though the shutout is impressive enough by itself, a few comments concerning the Springfield squad are in order. This club faced the Panthers after losing to nationally ranked #1 St. Louis University by a score of only 2-0.

Coach Lawson remarked that Springfield played a different type of ball against Middlebury than they did when losing to St. Louis. This Midd win does seem to indicate that our soccer team could be a powerhouse this season. However, that supposition will be put to a more demanding test when the Panthers meet Dartmouth this Saturday at Hanover. Lawson realizes that after recruiting 5 or 6 High School All-Americans, Dartmouth may be the best skilled team Middlebury will face this year. But he is confident that at their best, the Panthers can play at least 30% better at Hanover, than they did when beating Springfield College.

Should this prove true, and Middlebury defeats Dartmouth, who knows...this Panthersquad may go on to dominate New England soccer.

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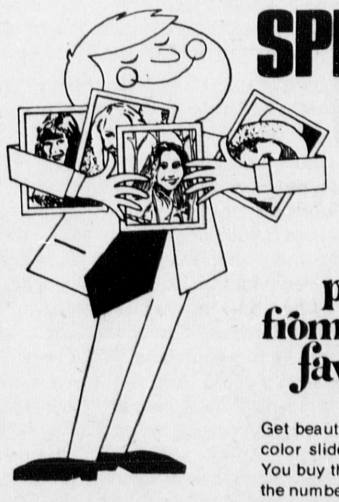

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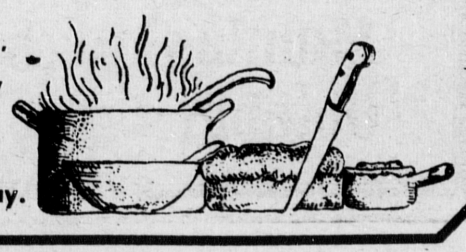

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Golfers swing into new season

Waterlogged and weary with the torrential downpour known in Vermont as Spring, the handful of Middlebury golfers sighed with relief to find this year's season moved to the fall. As a mark of their appreciation for the switch, they posted an impressive close-run second in the Vermont State Meet. But still contending with the elements, they found themselves knee deep in glorious Midd mud.

In the four way match play, enlivened by the practicing Panther cross country team which valiantly dodged a barrage of slices and hooks, freshmen Bill Hackett and Will Pearson and senior Barry Jones all recorded three point sweeps. Peter Donnelly, Dick Gordon, and Ted Daniels each contributed a singleton victory for a Panther tally of 12.

St. Michaels was a surprise in the number one seat with 13, followed by Norwich, 8, and UVM, 5. The Panther medaiist was Hacking Hackett, who holed out at 74 on the par 72 Middlebury Course.

Noting the average score of 120, and a course that looks like it has just been plowed, Coach Wendy Forbes explained that his squad was considerable short on experience. For instance, the squad picked up Jones only because this varsity hockey player's slap shot often looked like a wedge from the rough. As for Daryll Goodwin, it is understandable that he is the team's only non-scoring member, with a background limited to high school varsity croquet.

Looking forward to Friday's match in Burlington with UVM, Wendy seemed a bit in the dumps. He felt certain of victory ("I'm positive that we can get those 80's up to at least a hundred!") But he pined over not being able to take along his new '73 Eldorado cart with all the options.

McCullough to give Grant Lecture

Mr. David McCullough will deliver the Charles S. Grant Memorial Lecture in Dana Auditorium on Thursday, September 27, at 8 P.M.

McCullough, a graduate of Yale, has been associated as an editor and writer with Time Inc., **Architectural Forum**, the United States Information Agency, and **American Heritage**.

He published his first book, **The Johnstown Flood** in 1968 and it received widespread critical and popular acclaim. The late Allan Nevins described it as "One of the most vivid and gripping pieces of narrative writing that I have ever read."

Mr. McCullough's topic will be "The Great Bridge" and the lecture will be illustrated with slides. He wrote **The Great Bridge**, published last year, while he lived in Bridport, Vermont. Lewis Mumford has called it "A magnificent book: worthy of the Bridge itself."

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32-18; Hopeful start for 'NEW' Panthers

By JOHN DOHERTY

In a game last season, Middlebury's Tom O'Connor had been finally wrestled out of bounds near the opposition's bench, after having again broken three or four tackles for some good yardage. The other team's coach was exasperated. "Damn it!," he yelled at his players, "is he really that hard to tackle?" O'Connor could not resist the urge to rub it in a little, so he picked himself up, flashed a grin, and said, "Yes, sir, I am!"

This seems quite believable in light of "Tommy O's" performance here last Saturday. His near 200 yards rushing powered the new Panthers of Coach Mickey Heineckein to a rewarding 32-18 win over Colby in the season opener.

Colby Scores First, But . . .

In the first quarter, a 55 yard run by O'Connor made for Middlebury's reply to an earlier Colby score. Colby tackle Marc Farber had recovered a Midd fumble on the Panther's own 35 yard line.

It seemed that two illegal procedure penalties against Colby would halt the scoring threat, but quarterback Him Hayes executed a nice screen to highly-touted tailback Pete Gorniwicz. Only a saving tackle by safety Bob Garvie postponed the score. This came seconds later as Middlebury pass coverage broke down leaving 81, Paul Hatton, alone in the right "flats" of the end zone.

It took only a couple of plays for O'Connor to burst free with the equalizer of the first quarter. Middlebury could not snatch the lead however as the point after attempt was bobbled. Each team, in fact, alternately blew opportunities for the one point margin all day long, as neither could kick the ball through the uprights.

Thus the score stood at 6-6 for the first period, as Middlebury fumbled away a drive on the Colby 30. As the quarter drew to a close however, Gorniwicz personally damaged the Middlebury cause with a carry to the Panther 44, and a halfback option pass that surprised the defense, taking the Mules to the Midd 10. There, he opened the second quarter by taking an option pitch, and stepping into the end zone for a 12-6 Colby lead.

Panther Line Opens Holes

The Panthers displayed some fine individual efforts in their responding series, that began with Bruce Bertkau blazing a return on the kickoff to the mid-field stripe. There quarterback Pete Mackey hung in the pocket long enough to find the irrepressible O'Connor on the Colby 35. On the play, tackle Dave Uryus demonstrated how he earned honorable mention on the Little All-American squad last year, as he thundered into an on rushing lineman who was preparing to decapitate Mackey.

The effort was followed up by the rib-cruching performance of another veteran lineman, Mike Goldfarb. He pulled from his right guard spot to help launch Tommy "O" on another sprint, this one for 33 yards to the Colby one. From there, gutsy halfback Charlie O'Sullivan plunged across to again tie the score, 12-12.

On the first down that followed, Middlebury's Bob Garvie recovered a fumble to give the offense the ball on the Colby 30. The ensuing drive went all the way to the Colby three, where on a fourth and goal play, defensive back Aubrey Moore of Colby stole a Mackey pass in the end zone.

Tackles by Barrington, Kelly, and Viani on workhorse Gorniwicz quickly handed the ball back to the Panthers. The offense in turn opened up a drive that featured Pete Mackey throwing to tight end Mark Uppendahl twice, once on a 12 yarder to the Colby 32, and finally for the score on a diving catch in the end zone, from the Colby six.

The halftime 18-12 lead stood until the eight minute mark of the third quarter when Colby's Moore again intercepted Mackey, this time on the Middlebury 28. Quarterback Hayes then spotted wide receiver Jerry Minihan to set up a first and goal on the Midd 7. The Panther defense held valiantly on three successive attempts by Gorniwicz, only to lose out on a keeper to the right side by Hayes, as he slithered across to tie the score 18-18 with four minutes remaining in the third quarter.

Panthers Control Final Quarter

Middlebury displayed deterined poise as it took over the ball and began a long, sustained drive that culminated with five successive carries by O'Connor, the last one scoring the winning TD. The kicks having failed all day, Coach Heineckein gambled with a two point attempt, and was rewarded as Tommy "O" carried it across to put Middlebury on top for the final time, 26-18.

Colby managed a threat around the mid-point of the final quarter, actually penetrating to the Midd 29 before cornerback Buddy Chambers knocked away a fourth down pass. Another outstanding defensive effort set up the final score, when defensive end Peter Brakely first slammed Hayes as he was trying to pitch, then recovered the loose ball on the 50. With 1:21 remaining Mackey followed up another of O'Connor's runs with a dash of his own from the Colby 18 for the final TD.

The 32-18 win certainly offered much encouragement to a team that was beset with key losses in graduations, retirements, and pre-season injuries, as well as strained by adjustment to a new system and a new coach.

Definite evaluation must await the contest at Wesleyan next week, but it is not premature to declare that the Panthers should this year post their fourth straight winning season, and perhaps even add a few more notches to their winning streak which now stretches over nine games.

P.S. Panthers,

"Butch" wishes you good luck.

Town board meets, poll tax abated

continued from p. 1

driver's license, but it will mean that one's name will be printed on the Delinquent List in the Town Report.

The Board of Civil Authority acted in its capacity as a Board of Abatement. This Board is composed of the Justices of the Peace, the Listers, the Town Treasurer, and the Selectmen.

The Board made it clear that the name of the tax is misleading. Assessment is not based upon voter registration, but is rather a "head" tax, billed to all legal residents between the ages of 18 and 65, with the sole exemption being veterans.

One of the students present at the meeting questioned the necessity of mailing bills to more than 1500 students when less than 120 of them were known to be residents of Middlebury. The latter were students who had registered to vote in the town.

Acting Chairman Ralph Eaton explained that since the time of the Shivelhood et al. v. Town of Middlebury et al. court decision (which allowed students to register to vote in Middlebury), many students could legally claim Vermont residency who had been unable to do so in the past.

Eaton explained that the Listers had no way of accurately determining which students should be billed for the Poll Tax, so they were forced to bill them all.

Plans are currently being made to expedite the collection of the Poll Tax from College students in 1974.

Independent Scholar program

Students wishing to enter the Independent Scholar Program beginning in Winter or Spring Term of this year must submit applications before October 27.

Applications and faculty recommendations should be forwarded to Mr. Olinick, 302 Warner. For details concerning the program, please consult the Middlebury College Handbook (p. 34-5) and/or Mr. Olinick.

Record Review: Chopin

CHOPIN: Etudes, Opp. 10 and 25, complete. Maurizio Pollini, piano. DGG 2530 291.

The jacket of this new release of Chopin's **Etudes** quotes the French pianist, Alfred Cortot, as saying that the **Etudes** are as "inaccessable to the musician without virtuosity as they are to the virtuoso without musicianship."

Cortot was no one to talk about virtuosity, but he did make a point, even if it is slightly exaggerated. Unlike the (in)famous etudes of Czerny, his contemporary, Chopin's etudes are musical, as well as technical masterpieces.

Maurizio Pollini, the young Italian pianist, is not exactly new on the scene, but he has performed little in the U.S. and has made very few recordings.

This release is bound to take anyone by surprise. An unknown pianist recording some of the most difficult music ever written, and giving one stunning performance after another. Each etude puts the pianist to another different, difficult test and Pollini aces them all.

This is not to say that Pollini is only fingers. He plays with intelligence and subtlety. Without question, he is of the newer school of pianism: clean, clear, prone to avoiding excesses (especially emotional ones). But as a whole, the performing here is ravishing.

The record is immediately striking. The first etude of Opus 10 sets the tone for the entire recording. The pace is brisk but not fast, the tone is bright and the sound is big. The arpeggios are clearly formed. The bass is firm but not overwhelming. The dynamics are sensitively executed.

Number 2 displays, again, Pollini's technical ability. The separation of the last three fingers is flawless.

The Black Key Etude, Op. 10, No. 5, is a masterpiece in balance between the hands — melody in the left, accompaniment in the right.

However, Pollini misses some of the rhythmic subtlety of the right hand triplets that Horowitz so magnificently captured in a recent recording.

Arpeggiated chords are the test of Op. 12, No. 11, and they are executed to near perfection. Each chord is very even, both in timing and texture.

There follows Op. 10, No. 12, the "Revolutionary Etude," the most famous of them all. Pollini is no-nonsense; the tempo is quite steady and rubato is at a bare minimum. Its power comes from the immense power and solidity of the performance.

Opus 25 is the more mature of the two series. In general, it tends to be more artistically satisfying. Of unusual interest is No. 3. The jolting rhythm is handled with the coolness and precision of a metronome.

The final three Etudes (Nos. 10, 11, and 12) are each miniature monster-materpieces. No. 10 demands that octaves be performed very smoothly. In addition to great stretches in both hands, the thumbs never stop moving. Again Pollini seems tireless.

The "Winter Wind" and "Ocean" Etudes (Nos. 11 and 12) are the most amazing of these twenty four performances. They are powerful — epic in stature — broad and fiery. In "Winter Wind" the dynamics of the chromatic scales are beyond belief: surging and hair-raising.

A general word must be said about Pollini as a pianist. Pianists with fast and precise fingers are not

all that unusual.

The real test of technical control seems to be pedalling and Pollini's pedalling is nothing short of phenomenal.

At the beginning of the album, it is very difficult to hear any pedalling at all. With the exception of the last etude, the pedalling is never overt, and the listener has to work at hearing it. That is a sign of an extraordinary pianist.

In addition to his technical control, Pollini has great reserves of musical force which make this album immense in stature, but again, very subtle and well textured. If Maurizio Pollinin always plays like this, he has quite a career ahead of him.

The recording itself is well executed, as can be expected of DGG. Both ends of the piano are clear and full. The sound can only be described as very bright.